THE BEST OF DC COMICS

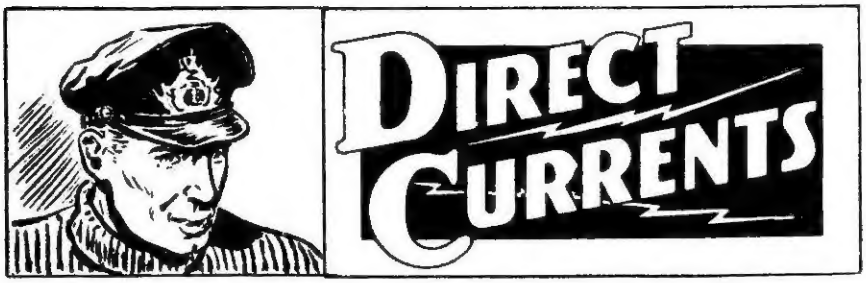
No. 9 1/-

SUPER DC

BATMAN & ROBIN
JIMMY OLSEN
LOIS LANE
SUPERBOY
SUPERMAN

The SUPER-DUEL in SPACE

THE BRAIN STEALERS
DREAMS OF DOOM
KRYPTONITE GIRL
and other adventures



TARZAN SAYS . . .

WOULD you like to know the secrets of Tarzan's ape language? We begin a dictionary of it below — and will give further instalments each month.

A, light; *ab*, boy; *abalu*, brother; *abu*, knee or kneel; *adu*, lose; *a'a*, rise; *amba*, fall; *ara*, lightning; *arad*, spear; *argo*, fire; *aro*, shoot, throw or cast; *at*, tail; *atan*, male.

Balu, baby; *balu-den*, stick, branch or limb; *band*, elbow; *bar*, battle; *ben*, great, *bo*, flat; *bolgani*, gorilla; *bu*, he; *buad*, dead; *bundolo*, kill; *bur*, cold; *busse*, fly; *buto*, rhinoceros; *b'wang*, hand; *b'yat*, head; *b'zan*, hair; *b'zee*, foot.

SALE OF AN AIR FORCE

WHAT has happened to all those 1940-vintage aircraft that were assembled for the film *The Battle of Britain*? There were more than a hundred of them, making the world's 35th largest air force! Most were only loaned (32 of them by the Spanish Air Force) and have been returned. But some 30 were sold. The buyers were:

The Confederate Air Force, a Texas organisation devoted to the preservation of great fighting planes of World War Two. They bought several Messerschmitts and a Spitfire.

Wilson "Connie" Edwards, a Texas teacher and a colonel in the Confederate Air Force. After piloting a Messershmitt for the film he bought 12 Me 109s. He said, "I'm going to keep them in flying condition and I have plans for them to appear on the screen again."

Group Captain Hamish Mahaddie, chief technical adviser on the film and the man who found the planes for it. He now owns six Messershmitts, two Heinkel bombers, three Spitfires and two half-scale flying Stukas, built from Proctors. "It is my intention that control of these aircraft remains in the UK," he says.

CRICKET ON THE SET

NO longer does film star Trevor Howard have a clause in his contracts to say that he doesn't need to work when there is a Test match on at Lords. He always used to have this written in, and it was one of those quaint English foibles that fascinated American film men. But Trevor was insistent.

"I just had to have that clause," he said. "I love cricket so much. One American producer just didn't understand when he was filming over here. 'But *our* games only last one day,' he said. I assured him that baseball and cricket were not to be compared and that our games went for days at a time."

So why has he dropped the clause? "Television," says Trevor. "I've really no excuse now. I can watch the Tests wherever I am in between shots. No atmosphere, of course, but you *can* see what's happening."

Michael Caine also likes to have TV with him — for tennis. He has been known to take a portable TV set to film locations to watch Wimbledon from the back seat of his Rolls-Royce.

Film stars like TV!

STAR PIC: 9

BORN in New York of Irish parents, Patrick McGoohan worked as a lorry driver, a chicken farmer and in a bank before he began as an actor on the stage in Sheffield in 1948. He became a distinguished stage actor before starring in *Danger Man* one of the most popular of all TV action series. He followed this with *The Prisoner* for which he also wrote and directed many of the episodes.

His film career began with *The Dam Busters* in 1954. Recent pictures include *Dr. Syn* and *Ice Station Zebra*. He lives now in Switzerland.

NEW FOES FOR BATMAN

CREATE a new foe for Batman, we challenged you in *Super DC* Contest No. 4. And there were some fascinating entries suggesting enough villains to keep Batman and Robin busy until they are drawing their old age pensions!

There was the fire-breathing Monster Man, the Wasp (with motorised wings), the Weather Man (who can cause freak weather), the Cobbler (equipped with lethal boots), the Fly, Chain Man, Mr Magnet, Queen Cobra, Magic Woman, Captain Cutlass and many more besides.

Eventually our panel of judges chose as the winner of our transistor radio, 11-year-old Roger Purnell of Ribby Road, Kirkham Lancs, whose entry was the Impersonator, who commits his crimes disguised as another villain such as the Penguin. A bright idea and nicely drawn, Roger.

Consolation prizes of Airfix scale model kits have been awarded to the following 24 contestants:

Lance Bohl, Andrew Sanders, Mark Lawley, Wayne Howarth, David Porter, Gerald Starkey Linval Saddoo, Elaine Noland, P. W. Walker, Michael Hose, John Roberts, V. Goodwin J. Szymanski, Peter Thomson, Sandra Viner, Rosslyn McMahon, Kevin Jones, Peter Longstaff, Graham Williams, A. Cole, Milan Pavasovic, Alan Sinyor, Paul James, Peter Chu.

SUPERMAN

WHEN A SUPER-VILLAIN FROM OUTER SPACE MENACES THE EARTH WITH HIS AMAZING SCIENTIFIC POWERS, EARTH'S MIGHTY CHAMPION, **SUPERMAN**, SPEEDS TO GIVE BATTLE. BUT THIS TIME THE **MAN OF STEEL** ENCOUNTERS FANTASTIC SUPER-POWERS EVEN **GREATER** THAN HIS OWN! AND A BREATHLESS WORLD WAITS IN SUSPENSE TO LEARN WHAT WILL BE THE OUTCOME WHEN THE **MAN OF STEEL** AND **ALIEN OF STEEL** BEGIN...

The SUPER-DUEL in SPACE

WON'T **ANYTHING** DEFEAT THAT SUPER-ALIEN? I'LL HURL THIS GIANT METEOR!

YOU'RE ONLY WEARING YOURSELF OUT, "PUNYMAN"! EVEN IF YOU THREW THE EARTH ITSELF, IT WOULD ONLY BOUNCE OFF MY **ULTRA-FORCE SHIELD!** HA, HA!

SCIENTISTS WATCH BREATHLESSLY ONE DAY, AS THE ARMY LAUNCHES A NEW ROCKET...

..THREE..
..TWO..
..ONE
FIRE!

THERE GOES **THE COLUMBUS**, THE FIRST EXPERIMENTAL SPACESHIP WITH HUMANS ABOARD!

AMONG THE CREW, BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT, ARE CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE, REPORTERS OF THE **DAILY PLANET**...

WE HARDLY FEEL ANY DISCOMFORT FROM THE HIGH SPEED IN THESE ANTI-SHOCK SEATS! ISN'T IT THRILLING, CLARK?

WE'RE MAKING HISTORY, LOIS! LOOK BEHIND... ONLY CAMERAS HAVE SEEN THAT SIGHT BEFORE!

AT THE HEIGHT OF 200 MILES, AWESOME SPACE SCENES UNFOLD...

WE'RE ABOVE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE IN BLACK SPACE, WHERE THE STARS SHINE IN THE **DAYTIME!**

LATER, ANOTHER MOMENTOUS MILESTONE IS PASSED...

10,000 MILES FROM EARTH! WE'VE BROKEN ALL ROCKET RECORDS! HOORAY!

BUT... BUT LOOK! THOSE TEST ANIMALS BROUGHT ALONG BY THE SCIENTISTS... WHY ARE THEY WHIRLING MADLY?

A MORE AMAZING MYSTERY ARISES!

GREAT GUNS! A FLYING SAUCER FROM OUTER SPACE IS FOLLOWING US, SHOOTING STRANGE RAYS! WHO CAN IT BE?

AS CLARK KENT, WHO IS SECRETLY **SUPERMAN**, PROBES INTO THE UNKNOWN CRAFT WITH HIS X-RAY VISION...

DID THE EARTHLINGS DARE TO SEND A SHIP TO STOP ME, **BRAINIAC**, MASTER OF SUPER-SCIENTIFIC FORCES? WE'LL SHOW THEM, KOKO! THE NEXT RAY I SHOOT OUT WILL DO FAR WORSE THAN MAKE ANIMALS DANCE MADLY! HA, HA!

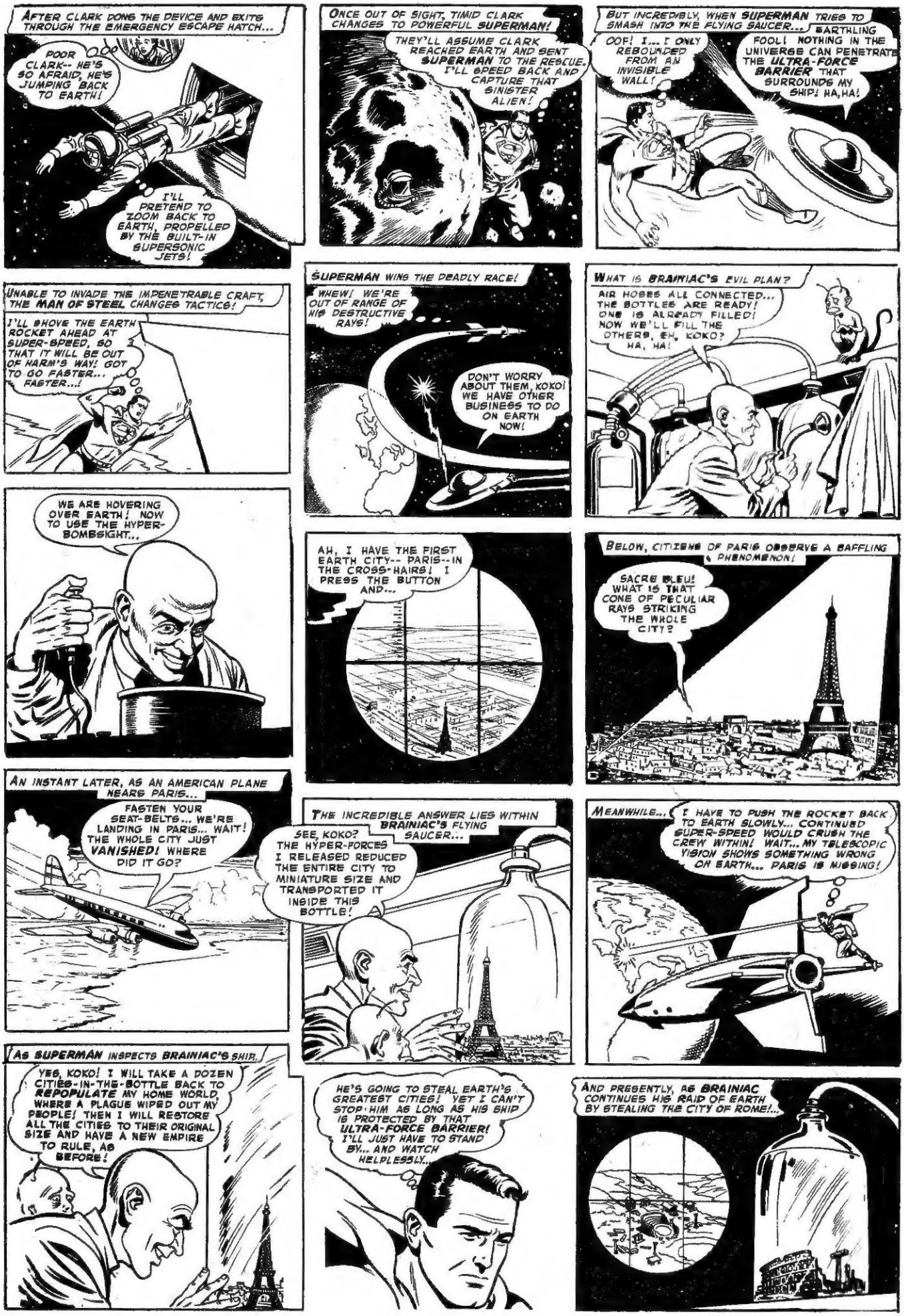
AN ENEMY FROM SOME ALIEN PLANET!

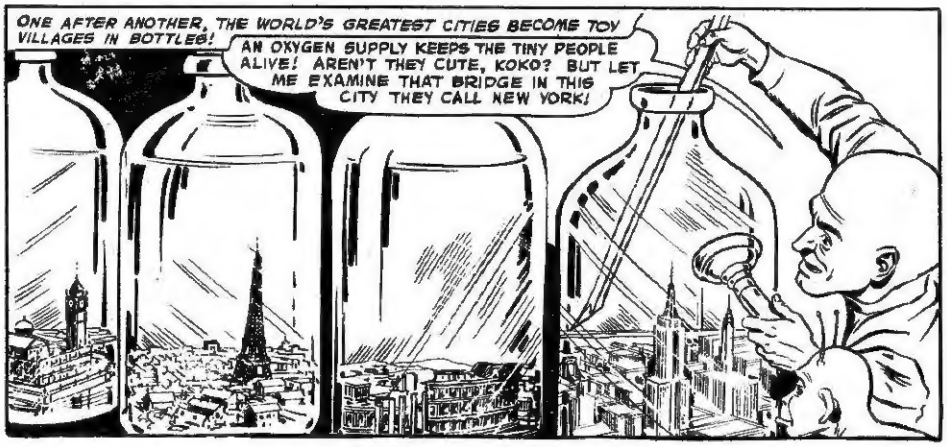
AS A RAY FROM THE STRANGE CRAFT JOLTS **THE COLUMBUS**...

OH, IF ONLY **SUPERMAN** WERE HERE!

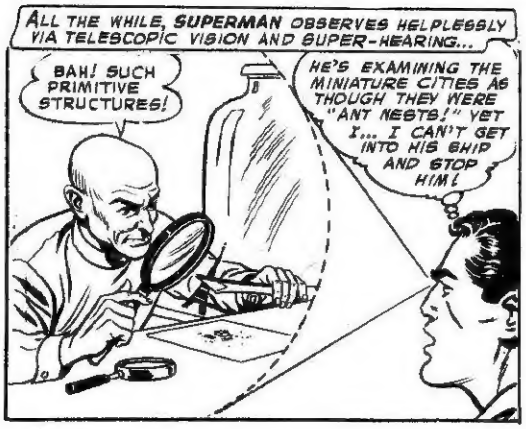
I AM... BUT I'D BE REVEALING MY SECRET IDENTITY IF I SUDDENLY APPEARED IN THIS SHIP! HMM... I'LL USE THIS AND GET OUT...

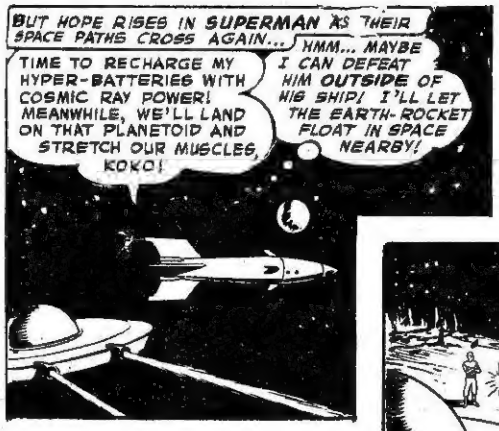
SPACE LUNG FOR EMERGENCY ESCAPE


AFTER CLARK DONS THE DEVICE AND EXITS THROUGH THE EMERGENCY ESCAPE HATCH...
POOR CLARK-- HE'S SO AFRAID, HE'S JUMPING BACK TO EARTH!
I'LL PRETEND TO ZOOM BACK TO EARTH, PROPELLED BY THE BUILT-IN SUPERSONIC JETS!
ONCE OUT OF SIGHT, TIMID CLARK CHANGES TO POWERFUL SUPERMAN!
THEY'LL ASSUME CLARK REACHED EARTH AND SENT SUPERMAN TO THE RESCUE. I'LL SPEED BACK AND CAPTURE THAT SINISTER ALIEN!
BUT INCREDIBLY, WHEN SUPERMAN TRIES TO SMASH INTO THE FLYING SAUCER...
OOF! I... I ONLY REBOUNDED FROM AN INVISIBLE WALL!
EARTHLING FOOL! NOTHING IN THE UNIVERSE CAN PENETRATE THE ULTRA-FORCE BARRIER THAT SURROUNDS MY SHIP! HA, HA!
UNABLE TO INVADE THE IMPENETRABLE CRAFT, THE MAN OF STEEL CHANGES TACTICS!
I'LL SHOVE THE EARTH ROCKET AHEAD AT SUPER-SPEED, SO THAT IT WILL BE OUT OF HARM'S WAY! GOT TO GO FASTER... FASTER...!
SUPERMAN WINS THE DEADLY RACE!
WHEW! WE'RE OUT OF RANGE OF HIS DESTRUCTIVE RAYS!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THEM, KOKO! WE HAVE OTHER BUSINESS TO DO ON EARTH NOW!
WHAT IS BRAINIAC'S EVIL PLAN?
AIR HOSES ALL CONNECTED... THE BOTTLES ARE READY! ONE IS ALREADY FILLED! NOW WE'LL FILL THE OTHERS, EH, KOKO? HA, HA!
WE ARE HOVERING OVER EARTH! NOW TO USE THE HYPER-BOMBSIGHT...
AH, I HAVE THE FIRST EARTH CITY-- PARIS--IN THE CROSS-HAIRS! I PRESS THE BUTTON AND...
BELOW, CITIZENS OF PARIS OBSERVE A BAFFLING PHENOMENON!
SACRE BLEU! WHAT IS THAT CONE OF PECULIAR RAYS STRIKING THE WHOLE CITY?
AN INSTANT LATER, AS AN AMERICAN PLANE NEARS PARIS...
FASTEN YOUR SEAT-BELTS... WE'RE LANDING IN PARIS... WAIT! THE WHOLE CITY JUST VANISHED! WHERE DID IT GO?
THE INCREDIBLE ANSWER LIES WITHIN BRAINIAC'S FLYING SAUCER...
SEE, KOKO? THE HYPER-FORCES I RELEASED REDUCED THE ENTIRE CITY TO MINIATURE SIZE AND TRANSPORTED IT INSIDE THIS BOTTLE!
MEANWHILE...
I HAVE TO PUSH THE ROCKET BACK TO EARTH SLOWLY... CONTINUED SUPER-SPEED WOULD CRUSH THE CREW WITHIN! WAIT... MY TELESCOPIC VISION SHOWS SOMETHING WRONG ON EARTH... PARIS IS MISSING!
AS SUPERMAN INSPECTS BRAINIAC'S SHIP,
YES, KOKO! I WILL TAKE A DOZEN CITIES-IN-THE-BOTTLE BACK TO REPOPULATE MY HOME WORLD, WHERE A PLAGUE WIPED OUT MY PEOPLE! THEN I WILL RESTORE ALL THE CITIES TO THEIR ORIGINAL SIZE AND HAVE A NEW EMPIRE TO RULE, AS BEFORE!
HE'S GOING TO STEAL EARTH'S GREATEST CITIES! YET I CAN'T STOP HIM AS LONG AS HIS SHIP IS PROTECTED BY THAT ULTRA-FORCE BARRIER! I'LL JUST HAVE TO STAND BY... AND WATCH HELPLESSLY...
AND PRESENTLY, AS BRAINIAC CONTINUES HIS RAID OF EARTH BY STEALING THE CITY OF ROME!...


ONE AFTER ANOTHER, THE WORLD'S GREATEST CITIES BECOME TOY VILLAGES IN BOTTLES!
AN OXYGEN SUPPLY KEEPS THE TINY PEOPLE ALIVE! AREN'T THEY CUTE, KOKO? BUT LET ME EXAMINE THAT BRIDGE IN THIS CITY THEY CALL NEW YORK!

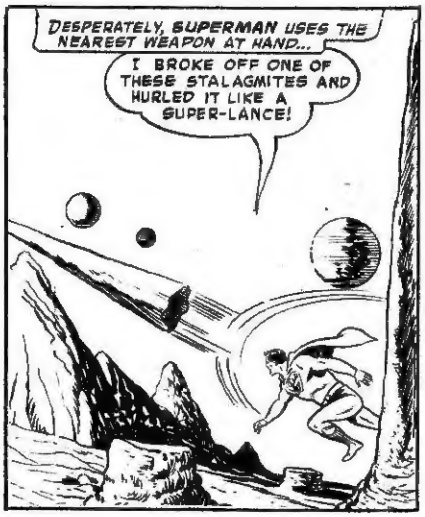
HELP! GIANT TWEEZERS RIPPED THE GEORGE WASHINGTON BRIDGE LOOSE!


ALL THE WHILE, SUPERMAN OBSERVES HELPLESSLY VIA TELESCOPIC VISION AND SUPER-HEARING...
BAH! SUCH PRIMITIVE STRUCTURES!
HE'S EXAMINING THE MINIATURE CITIES AS THOUGH THEY WERE "ANT NESTS!" YET I... I CAN'T GET INTO HIS SHIP AND STOP HIM!


BUT HOPE RISES IN SUPERMAN AS THEIR SPACE PATHS CROSS AGAIN...
TIME TO RECHARGE MY HYPER-BATTERIES WITH COSMIC RAY POWER! MEANWHILE, WE'LL LAND ON THAT PLANETOID AND STRETCH OUR MUSCLES, KOKO!
HMM... MAYBE I CAN DEFEAT HIM OUTSIDE OF HIS SHIP! I'LL LET THE EARTH-ROCKET FLOAT IN SPACE NEARBY!

SHORTLY...
SO THE FLYING FOOL IS GOING TO TRY TO DEFEAT ME AGAIN, EH? WELL, I'M WAITING!
THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY EYES OUGHT TO MAKE YOU YELL "UNCLE"!

BUT ASTOUNDINGLY...
BAH! MY POWER-BELT THROWS AN ULTRA SHELL AROUND ME! IT IS REFLECTING YOUR X-RAYS STRAIGHT BACK AT YOU!
GREAT SCOTT! I'LL HAVE TO TURN THEM OFF OR THE SUPER-HEAT WILL HARM ME!


DESPERATELY, SUPERMAN USES THE NEAREST WEAPON AT HAND...
I BROKE OFF ONE OF THESE STALAGMITES AND HURLED IT LIKE A SUPER-LANCE!

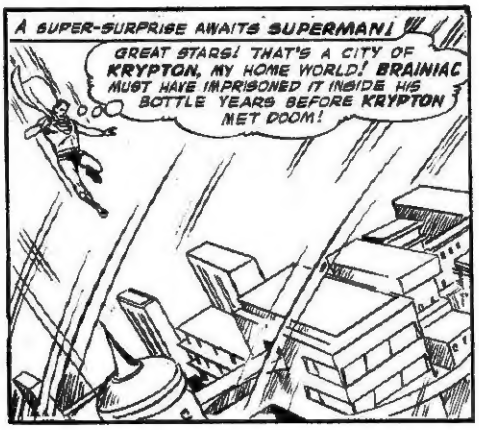
IT ONLY SHATTERS! HA! THEY MAY CALL YOU SUPERMAN, BUT I'LL CALL YOU PUNY-MAN!

SUPERMAN ANSWERS THE INSULT BY RIPPING A GIGANTIC CHUNK OUT OF THE PLANETOID ITSELF AND...
DO YOU THINK THAT "PEBBLE" COULD HURT ME? HA!

ENRAGED FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS CAREER, THE MAN OF STEEL CONTINUES THE BOMBARDMENT UNTIL...
I'LL HURL A BIGGER CHUNK...
...AND BIGGER...
...AND BIGGER! BUT I... UH... TORE UP THE WHOLE PLANETOID, WITHOUT DEFEATING BRAINIAC!

HAS THE MAN OF STEEL FOR ONCE MET MORE THAN HIS MATCH IN THE INVULNERABLE ALIEN?
WELL? WANT TO CONTINUE THE DUEL, PUNY-MAN?
NO... NO! I... I'VE HAD ENOUGH!.. I QUIT... I'M LICKED!
AND, TO THE DISMAY OF LOIS LANE, WHO HAS BEEN WATCHING FROM THE EARTH ROCKET...
GOOD GRIEF! SUPERMAN IS FLEEING AWAY INTO OUTER SPACE! I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THE DAY WHEN HE WOULD QUIT A FIGHT!
LATER, WHEN THE COLUMBUS REACHES EARTH UNDER ITS OWN POWER...
I'LL RUSH TO THE OFFICE AND GET OUT THE STORY OF SUPERMAN'S DUEL WITH THAT EVIL ALIEN!
BUT IF SUPERMAN IS GONE, HOW CAN CLARK KENT GREET LOIS AT THE DAILY PLANET?
YOU'RE BACK FROM SPACE, LOIS! WHAT HAPPENED AFTER I... ER... SENT SUPERMAN TO SAVE THE ROCKET SHIP?
YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT, CLARK, BUT SUPERMAN WAS DEFEATED BY THE ALIEN AND... GOODNESS! WHAT'S THAT RAY STRIKING THE CITY?
DAILY PLANE
IN THE WINK OF AN EYE, METROPOLIS MEETS THE SAME FATE AS ITS SISTER CITIES!...
ANOTHER MINIATURE CITY, KOKO! BACK ON MY DESOLATE WORLD, HYPER-FORCES WILL RESTORE IT TO NORMAL SIZE... TO JOIN MY NEW EMPIRE! HA!
AS BRAINIAC THRUSTS HIS TWEEZERS DOWN INTO THE MODEL-SIZED METROPOLIS...
THE ALIEN REDUCED US TO TOM THUMB SIZE! AND... AND FOR ONCE, SUPERMAN ISN'T HERE TO PROTECT US!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, LOIS!
SOON, AS CLARK CHANGES IN SECRET...
I ONLY PRETENDED TO FLEE AFTER THE BATTLE... TO FOOL BRAINIAC! I SECRETLY CIRCLED BACK THROUGH SPACE TO METROPOLIS, WHICH WAS SURE TO BECOME A CITY-IN-A-BOTTLE, TOO! THIS WAS MY ONLY WAY TO GET INSIDE THE ALIEN'S SHIP, PAST HIS ULTRA-FORCE BARRIER!
AT THAT MOMENT...
COME, KOKO! WE'D BETTER CHECK THE BOTTLE WHICH IMPRISONS OUR PRIZE CITY! THIS SUPER-HARD METAL STOPPER WILL SEAL UP METROPOLIS SO NONE OF ITS TINY INHABITANTS CAN ESCAPE!
HE CORKED IT... BEFORE I WAS ABLE TO FLY OUT!
BUT THOUGH TINY AS A MOTE, SUPERMAN STILL HAS SUPER-POWERS AND...
A SUPER-SHOVE AND I'M OUT! I'LL REPLACE THE CORK SO BRAINIAC DOESN'T NOTICE AND SUSPECT I'M INSIDE HIS SHIP!
THIS IS HIS HYPER-FORCE MACHINE! HOW CAN I MAKE IT RETURN THE CITIES TO EARTH? HMM... I'LL HAVE TO STUDY IT CAREFULLY!
BUT BRAINIAC BECOMES AWARE OF MINIATURE SUPERMAN, IN AN IRONIC WAY!
I HAVEN'T LOOKED AT MY PRIZE CITY FOR A WHILE... WAIT, THAT BUZZING FLY ANNOYS ME! SWAT HIM, KOKO!
LUCKILY, BRAINIAC DIDN'T LOOK CLOSELY AT THIS "FLY"! BUT HIS PET WILL KEEP AFTER ME WITH THAT GIANT FLY-SWATTER, UNLESS I FIND A PLACE TO HIDE...
SWAT

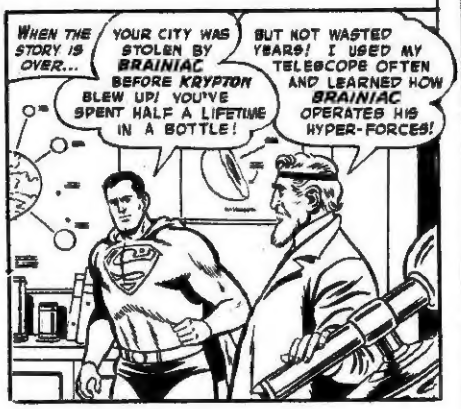
AH, I'LL HIDE IN THIS BOTTLE THAT BRAINIAC JUST UNCORKED! IT WAS MYSTERIOUSLY COVERED BEFORE! I WONDER WHAT CITY COULD BE INSIDE?

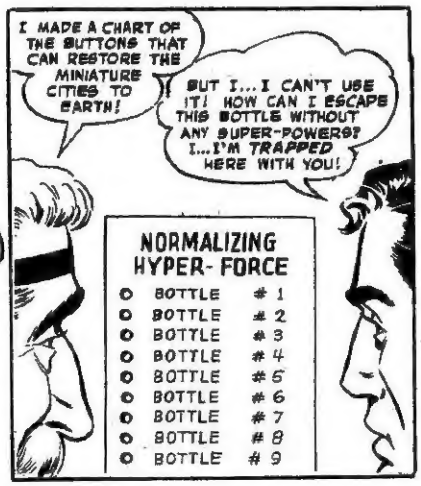

A SUPER-SURPRISE AWAITS SUPERMAN!
GREAT STARS! THAT'S A CITY OF KRYPTON, MY HOME WORLD! BRAINIAC MUST HAVE IMPRISONED IT INSIDE HIS BOTTLE YEARS BEFORE KRYPTON MET DOOM!

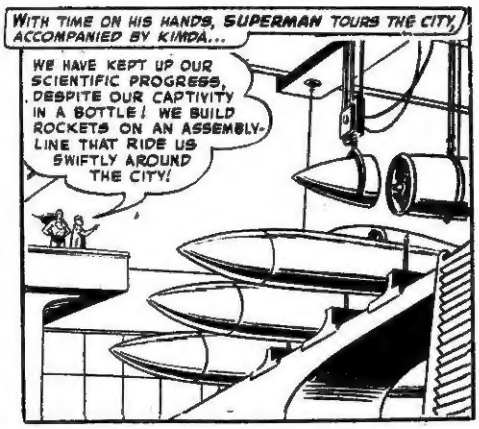
SUPERMAN REACHES THE CITY IN AN UN-SUPERMAN-LIKE WAY!
OOF! I FELL DOWN, UNABLE TO FLY! KRYPTON'S GRAVITY-CONDITIONS ARE DUPLICATED HERE! THUS I HAVE NO SUPER-POWERS AS I DO ON EARTH!

IN THE CITY, SUPERMAN SEEKS OUT A SCIENTIST...
I LIVE ON EARTH NOW, SIR! BUT I WAS BORN ON THE PLANET KRYPTON MY FATHER WAS JOR-EL, THE SCIENTIST!
JOR-EL? WHY, HE WAS MY ROOMMATE IN COLLEGE! I'M PROFESSOR KIMDA, AND THIS IS KANDOR, THE CITY THAT WAS KRYPTON'S CAPITAL! BUT HOW DID YOU GET TO EARTH?

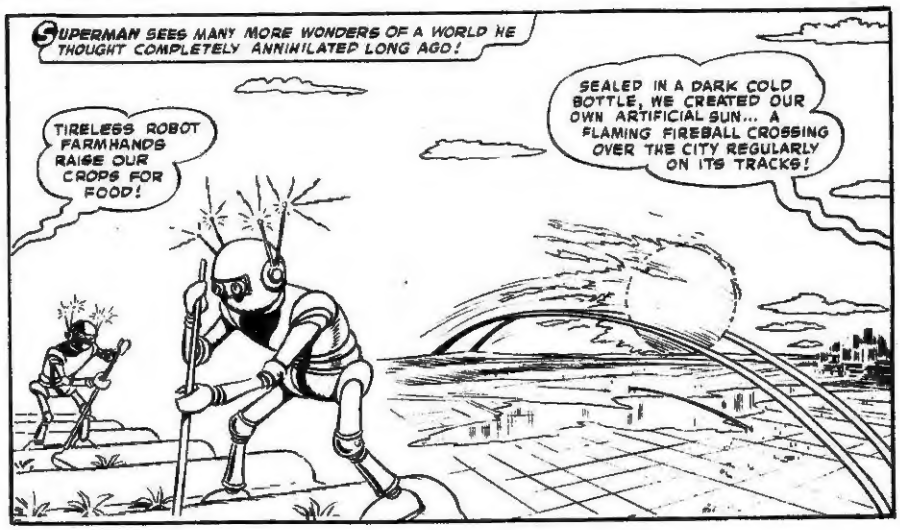
SUPERMAN RELATES HOW THE TRAGIC EXPLOSION OF HIS HOME PLANET LED TO HIS CAREER AS EARTH'S SUPER-HERO!
KNOWING KRYPTON WOULD EXPLODE, MY FATHER JOR-EL SENT ME SAFELY AWAY IN AN EXPERIMENTAL SPACE ROCKET!
AFTER MY ROCKET REACHED EARTH, JONATHAN AND MARTHA KENT ADOPTED ME, STARTLED TO LEARN I HAD SUPER-POWERS!
THEY RAISED ME AS SUPERBOY AND I DID MANY SUPER-FEATS IN SMALLVILLE!


WHEN THE STORY IS OVER...
YOUR CITY WAS STOLEN BY BRAINIAC BEFORE KRYPTON BLEW UP! YOU'VE SPENT HALF A LIFETIME IN A BOTTLE!
BUT NOT WASTED YEARS! I USED MY TELESCOPE OFTEN AND LEARNED HOW BRAINIAC OPERATES HIS HYPER-FORCES!


I MADE A CHART OF THE BUTTONS THAT CAN RESTORE THE MINIATURE CITIES TO EARTH!
BUT I... I CAN'T USE IT! HOW CAN I ESCAPE THIS BOTTLE WITHOUT ANY SUPER-POWERS? I... I'M TRAPPED HERE WITH YOU!
NORMALIZING HYPER-FORCE
BOTTLE #1
BOTTLE #2
BOTTLE #3
BOTTLE #4
BOTTLE #5
BOTTLE #6
BOTTLE #7
BOTTLE #8
BOTTLE #9


WITH TIME ON HIS HANDS, SUPERMAN TOURS THE CITY, ACCOMPANIED BY KIMDA...
WE HAVE KEPT UP OUR SCIENTIFIC PROGRESS, DESPITE OUR CAPTIVITY IN A BOTTLE! WE BUILD ROCKETS ON AN ASSEMBLY-LINE THAT RIDE US SWIFTLY AROUND THE CITY!

THEN, AT THE KANDOR CITY ZOO...
THAT'S OUR RAREST SPECIMEN... THE MOLE THAT EATS METAL! WE MUST KEEP IT IN A GLASS CAGE! IT WOULD EAT ITS WAY OUT OF ANY STEEL CAGE!

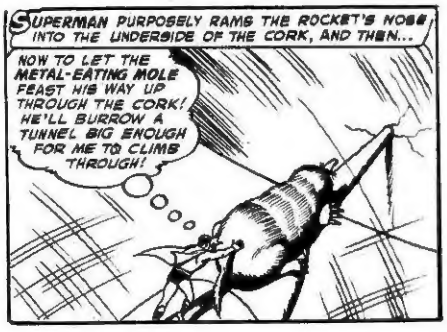

SUPERMAN SEES MANY MORE WONDERS OF A WORLD HE THOUGHT COMPLETELY ANNIHILATED LONG AGO!
TIRELESS ROBOT FARMHANDS RAISE OUR CROPS FOR FOOD!
SEALED IN A DARK COLD BOTTLE, WE CREATED OUR OWN ARTIFICIAL SUN... A FLAMING FIREBALL CROSSING OVER THE CITY REGULARLY ON ITS TRACKS!

MEANWHILE, HAVING FILLED ALL HIS BOTTLES WITH EARTHLY CITIES, BRAINIAC FINALLY TURNS HIS SHIP TOWARD OUTER SPACE AND...
IT IS A LONG, LONG TRIP BACK TO MY WORLD, KOKO! WE MUST GO INTO SUSPENDED ANIMATION, TO AVOID AGING! WE WILL AWAKEN AFTER A LIFETIME HAS PASSED ME BY!
GAS

KIMDA GIVES SUPERMAN THE ALARMING NEWS!
MY TELESCOPE SHOWS BRAINIAC HAS PUT HIMSELF IN A STATE OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION... THE CONTROLS WILL REVIVE HIM IN A CENTURY!
GREAT SCOTT! ALL THE PEOPLE IN THE BOTTLED CITIES WILL AGE AND DIE DURING THE 100-YEAR TRIP! THEIR DESCENDANTS WILL ARRIVE ON BRAINIAC'S WORLD!

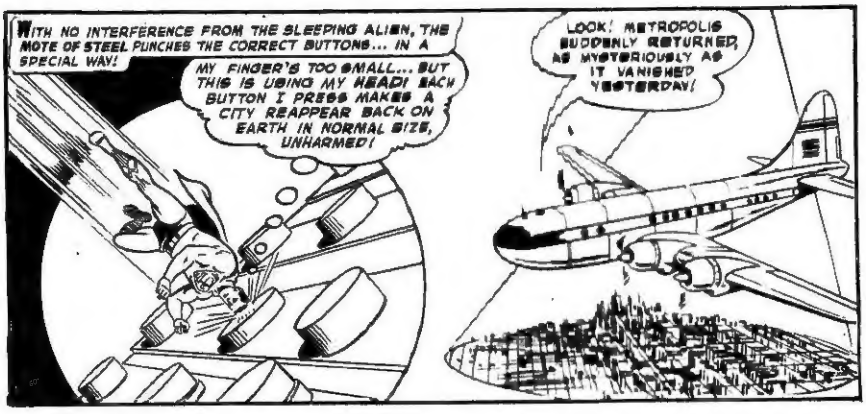
SUDDENLY, SUPERMAN THINKS OF A SUPER-STRATEGY...
HMM... THIS CHART, AND TWO OTHER THINGS IN YOUR CITY, MAY SAVE US! I WANT YOUR MOST POWERFUL ROCKET! AND A CERTAIN ANIMAL FROM THE ZOO!

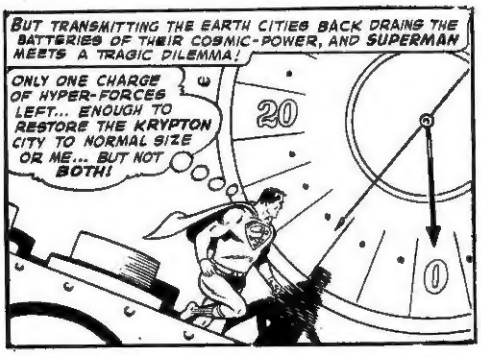
CAN YOU GUESS WHAT ANIMAL SUPERMAN TAKES ALONG IN THE ROCKET, LATER?
I LOST MY FLYING ABILITY, BUT THIS ROCKET WILL GET ME UP TO THE METAL CORK OF THIS GIANT BOTTLE!


SUPERMAN PURPOSELY RAMS THE ROCKET'S NOSE INTO THE UNDERSIDE OF THE CORK, AND THEN...
NOW TO LET THE METAL-EATING MOLE FEAST HIS WAY UP THROUGH THE CORK! HE'LL BURROW A TUNNEL BIG ENOUGH FOR ME TO CLIMB THROUGH!

THAT'S IT!

THE INGENIOUS PLAN WORKS!..
NOW THAT I'M OUTSIDE THE BOTTLE, I'M FREE OF THE KRYPTON-GRAVITY WITHIN THE BOTTLE! MY SUPER-POWERS RETURNED! I CAN FLY TO THE CONTROL PANEL AND USE KIMDA'S OPERATIONAL CHART!


WITH NO INTERFERENCE FROM THE SLEEPING ALIEN, THE MOTE OF STEEL PUNCHES THE CORRECT BUTTONS... IN A SPECIAL WAY!
MY FINGER'S TOO SMALL... BUT THIS IS USING MY HEAD! EACH BUTTON I PRESS MAKES A CITY REAPPEAR BACK ON EARTH IN NORMAL SIZE, UNHARMED!
LOOK! METROPOLIS SUDDENLY RETURNED, AS MYSTERIOUSLY AS IT VANISHED YESTERDAY!


BUT TRANSMITTING THE EARTH CITIES BACK DRAINS THE BATTERIES OF THEIR COSMIC-POWER, AND SUPERMAN MEETS A TRAGIC DILEMMA!
ONLY ONE CHARGE OF HYPER-FORCES LEFT... ENOUGH TO RESTORE THE KRYPTON CITY TO NORMAL SIZE OR ME... BUT NOT BOTH!
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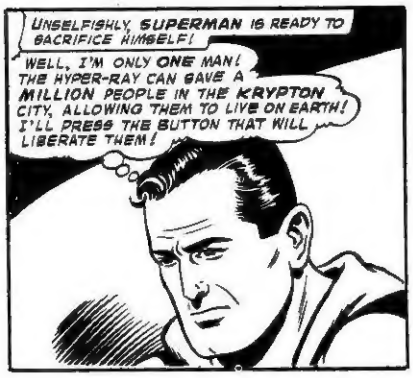
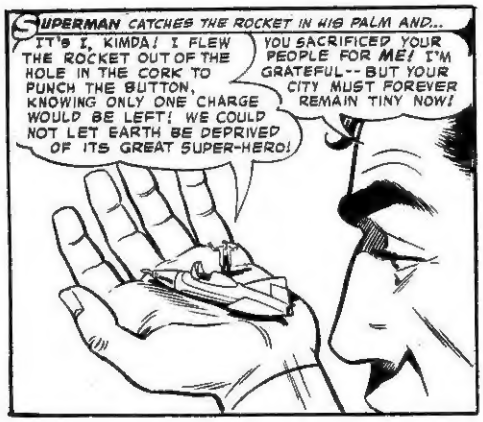

UNSELFISHLY, SUPERMAN IS READY TO SACRIFICE HIMSELF!
WELL, I'M ONLY ONE MAN! THE HYPER-RAY CAN SAVE A MILLION PEOPLE IN THE KRYPTON CITY, ALLOWING THEM TO LIVE ON EARTH! I'LL PRESS THE BUTTON THAT WILL LIBERATE THEM!

BUT BEFORE HE REACHES THE BUTTON...
THE... THE RAY STRUCK ME... I'M REGAINING NORMAL SIZE SWIFTLY! HMM... THAT TINY ROCKET "PUNCHED" THE BUTTON AHEAD OF ME!


SUPERMAN CATCHES THE ROCKET IN HIS PALM AND...
IT'S I, KIMDA! I FLEW THE ROCKET OUT OF THE HOLE IN THE CORK TO PUNCH THE BUTTON, KNOWING ONLY ONE CHARGE WOULD BE LEFT! WE COULD NOT LET EARTH BE DEPRIVED OF ITS GREAT SUPER-HERO!
YOU SACRIFICED YOUR PEOPLE FOR ME! I'M GRATEFUL-- BUT YOUR CITY MUST FOREVER REMAIN TINY NOW!

PRESENTLY...
LET BRAINIAC'S SHIP FLY ON! WHEN HE AWAKENS, HE WILL HAVE NO STOLEN CITIES! LET HIM LIVE ON HIS DESOLATE WORLD... ALONE... A CRUEL KING WITHOUT A KINGDOM!

FINALLY, AT THE NORTH POLE IN SUPERMAN'S FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE...
THE MINIATURE KRYPTON CITY WILL KEEP SAFELY HERE! PERHAPS I'LL FIND A WAY TO RESTORE IT TO NORMAL SIZE... AND LIVE WITH MY PEOPLE AGAIN... SOMEDAY! WHO KNOWS?...
THE END.

FELINE FELON

BATMAN and Robin crouched inside two separate cages. The sleek enchantress in the black velvet outfit smiled slyly at first one and then the other, licking her red lips in anticipation. Her green eyes glittered through the holes in her black mask and in her hand was a long, jewelled cigarette-holder.

"You've made your last move, Caped Crusader and Boy Wonder," she purred. "My Cat Scales will cook you both to a turn."

A long, polished beam was suspended at its centre from a spring balance set in the ceiling. At each end of the cross-bar was a large spring and from each spring hung a small cage imprisoning one of the famed crime-fighters of Gotham City. On the floor beneath the centre point stood a cabinet equipped with dials, levers and switches.

Batman laughed softly and looked down through the bars. "You know, my feline fiend, I think you are spitting a little too soon. When you lured our Batmobile into your trap and gassed us, I admit you won the first round. But I promise you, Princess of Plunder, you'll go back to that jail from which a soft-hearted parole board released you."

UP AND DOWN

Cat Woman laughed lightly and touched a switch on the panel. The cross-bar rocked a little and the two cages went, one up and one down, on their powerful springs.

She snapped her fingers and two of her servants entered. Each wore a cat-mask, one black and one red. She purred softly and they touched their foreheads. "You, Red Tom," she murmured, "will check the burners under the oil vats. You, Mouser, will marshal my clan of Alley Cats and Cat Burglars and prepare for tonight's raid."

BOILING OIL

Her thin fingers with long, polished nails caressed the levers and switches. "A very ingenious mechanism, this," she went on. "Now, this lever here – if I press it *so* . . ." The floor of each cage swung suddenly downwards and Batman and Robin grasped the bars and swung their feet until they could gain foothold in the bars. For beneath each cage was a long, wide tank of liquid from which steam was rising.

Their tormentress laughed gleefully. "Down here are two vats of the purest oil. It is now luke-warm but Red Tom is attending to the burners and by the time you weary and fall, it will be very hot indeed.

"But it isn't quite so straightforward as it looks. I have arranged it so that *one* of you just might, possibly escape death. But – and here's the joke – as soon as the weight of the escaper is taken off the bar on *his* side of my Cat Scale, down will drop the other cage into the boiling oil.

"It is now one hour from midnight," Cat Woman said, briskly. "You have one hour to choose which of you shall sacrifice himself for the other. At midnight a lever will trip and the hooks that hold the great springs to the ends of the cross-bar will release and each cage will drop into the oil, by that time hot enough to frizzle the flesh from your bones and your bones into jelly. Adieu. Have fun."

She glided from the cavern and they were alone, suspended in their cages above the cauldrons of oil.

"Right," said Batman. "If we can stop the switch mechanism in that panel, then, when midnight comes, the lever won't trip. It doesn't save us but it does give us more time to think out some plan of escape.

"If I swing from one hand and make a lasso of the Batrope, I might be able to drop it over the cabinet and, if I jerk it hard enough, it might disconnect some of the cables."

"We will be sardines in hot oil by the time they find us," said Batman.

"Get going, Batman," Robin said cheerfully.

Hanging from the bars with one hand, Batman produced the Batrope and made a loop. At his third cast, the Batrope caught. He hung, breathing hard, then with all his strength he jerked it.

"You budged it, Batman!" crowed Robin excitedly and the Cat Scales swayed dangerously letting first one cage and then the other down towards the swirling hot oil. It was this movement that brought success to Batman's manoeuvre. His cage swung down and then up and, as the cage shot up, his tug hauled the cabinet out of its housing to fall sideways on the ground.

They were for a time, safe. But when Cat Woman returned and saw that her diabolical plan had misfired, she would have no compunction in releasing the springs.

RADIO MESSAGE

As Batman glanced at his watch, he saw the transceiver strapped to his wrist beside it. "If only this would bleep right now," he thought. But only Alfred knew of their wrist radios and Alfred wouldn't be in the Batcave. Still, to be on the safe side, he opened the frequency band. Immediately the radio bleeped and he yelled, "Robin, it's Alfred!"

"What's he saying, Batman?" asked Robin excitedly.

"Art gallery raided," Batman relayed as he listened. "Commissioner Gordon flipping his lid trying to get us. Alfred's been standing by for us to call him; finally he started sending.

"Now, Alfred, we're prisoners of Cat Woman. Go to the Bat Computer and feed in all the data about sub-ways and closed tunnels and water seepage. The answer should tell you where we are and which seals to open to get us out. Make it fast, Alfred."

He took the wrist radio from his ear and hung in his cage, relaxing.

"We can't stand this strain any longer, Robin," he said at last. "That vicious kitten will be back soon and if she arrives before Alfred and the police, we'll be sardines in hot oil by the time they find us. Climb out to the far side of your cage, Robin, and I'll do likewise at my side. If we time it well and jump, we may just clear the vats."

Almost immediately they heard doors clanging and shouts of jubilation. The bandits were returning from the hunt, laden with their spoils and ready for the main entertainment, the cooking in oil of their two great enemies! There was no time left for calculation and Batman jumped, relying on Robin doing the same.

He landed on the floor six inches from the outside edge of the boiling vat and the vapour almost suffocated him. He peered through it and saw the grinning face of Robin on the far side of the vat on his side. "Try and tip it over, Robin," bawled Batman and exerted his powerful muscles at the rear of the vat.

It was scorching and the sweat stood out in beads on his face. The vat moved a little and the swirling of the heavy liquid helped. The vat moved again and he gave one final mighty heave. Robin's vat joined Batman's and a sea of boiling oil swirled towards the Alley Cats and their feline queen.

It soon became a flood. A torrent of water was coming through the roof as the sounds of powerful battering rams began to be heard. A large, section of the wall caved in and a host of armed men appeared, led by Commissioner Gordon and Chief O'Hara, with Alfred bringing up the rear.

In the further corner of the Catacomb, Cat Woman's hirelings cowered fearfully. Batman and Robin shifted to a dry spot and watched the police disarm the terrified hoodlums. He saw the snarling, spitting Cat Woman being chased by the Chief and he turned to Alfred.

"Great staff work, Alfred," he said approvingly. "But what are all these dogs doing here?"

SNAPPING DOGS

"From the dog pound, sir," said Alfred. "When you said Cat Woman, I thought, what does a cat hate most? Answer – dogs. As it happens they weren't needed, what with the water which cats hate also –"

"I'll say they're needed," roared Robin. *"Go, Rover, go get the Cat! Go for her, Butch boy! Head her off, Scotty!"*

Cat Woman had climbed a ladder and was about to disappear through an opening when a dozen snapping dogs sprang at her heels. With a despairing shriek she fell from the ladder into the waiting arms of the smiling Batman.

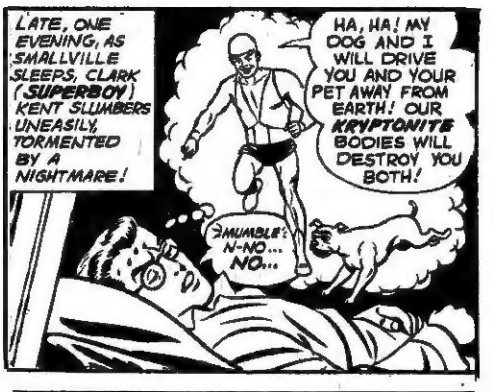
"You, you . . . *dog*, Batman," she spat, searching for the worst word in her feline vocabulary.

SUPERBOY

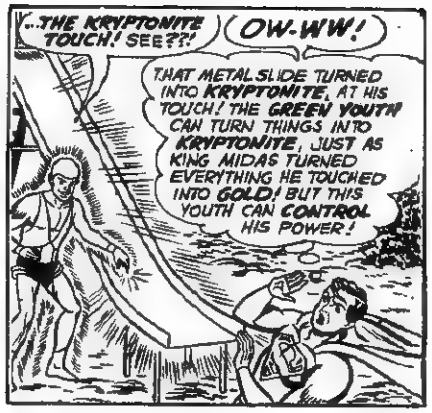
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

DYNAMIC **SUPERBOY** AND HIS SUPERDOG **KRYPTO** USUALLY OVERCOME ALL FOES, NO MATTER HOW MIGHTY, THROUGH THE USE OF THEIR ASTOUNDING SUPER-POWERS! BUT ONE INCREDIBLE DAY THEY FACE A MENACE SO MIGHTY, SO STAGGERING, THAT EVEN THEIR TREMENDOUS POWERS ARE USELESS BEFORE THE AWESOME THREAT TO THEIR CONTINUED EXISTENCE ON EARTH! AND IT ALL BEGAN FRIGHTENINGLY, INEXPLICABLY, WITH...

THE DREAMS of DOOM!

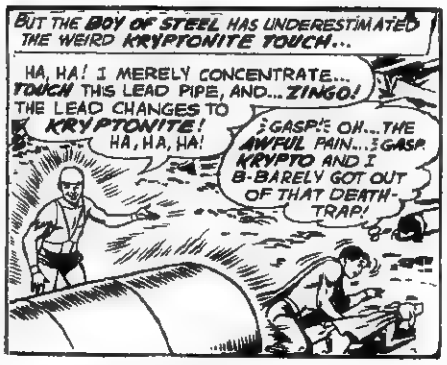


WHIRLING, SUPERBOY AND KRYPTO SIGHT SOMETHING BEYOND BELIEF...
GREAT SCOTT! YOU'RE THE GREEN YOUTH AND GREEN DOG, THAT KRYPTO AND I SAW IN OUR DREAM!
FANTASTIC, EH? BUT THERE'S MORE TO COME! FIRST, I CONCENTRATE! THEN MY BODY GLOWS, AND I POSSESS...


...THE KRYPTONITE TOUCH! SEE??!
OW-WW!
THAT METAL SLIDE TURNED INTO KRYPTONITE, AT HIS TOUCH! THE GREEN YOUTH CAN TURN THINGS INTO KRYPTONITE, JUST AS KING MIDAS TURNED EVERYTHING HE TOUCHED INTO GOLD! BUT THIS YOUTH CAN CONTROL HIS POWER!

AGONIZED BY THE NEARBY KRYPTONITE RADIATIONS, SUPERBOY AND KRYPTO BARELY MANAGE TO STAGGER OFF...
BY CONCENTRATING, MY PET AND I CAN GIVE OFF KRYPTONITE RADIATIONS FROM OUR BODIES! DO YOU FIND THIS A PAINFUL SUBJECT!
GASP! OUR ONLY CHANCE IS... TH-THAT... JUNK-YARD...

REACHING THE JUNKYARD...
GASP! ... FOLLOW ME, KRYPTO... THIS BIG LEAD PIPE, SALVAGED FROM THE CITY'S SEWER SYSTEM, WILL PROTECT US! KRYPTONITE RAYS CAN'T PENETRATE LEAD!

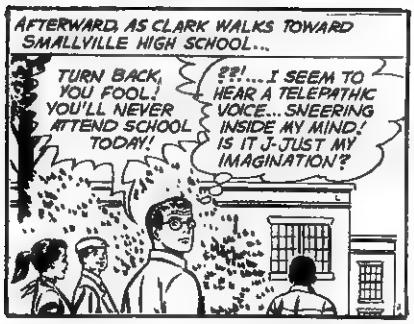

BUT THE BOY OF STEEL HAS UNDERESTIMATED THE WEIRD KRYPTONITE TOUCH...
HA, HA! I MERELY CONCENTRATE... TOUCH THIS LEAD PIPE, AND... ZINGO! THE LEAD CHANGES TO KRYPTONITE! HA, HA, HA!
GASP! OH... THE AWFUL PAIN... GASP KRYPTO AND I B-BARELY GOT OUT OF THAT DEATH-TRAP!

HO, HO! LOOK AT KRYPTO COWERING! HE'S AFRAID MY DOG WILL GIVE HIM A KRYPTONITE BITE!
ULP!

BEFORE, IT WAS ONLY A DREAM! NOW, IT'S REALITY! GET OFF THE EARTH, YOU TWO... OR DIE!
THANK HEAVEN THEY'RE GOING AWAY!... HOW CAN I POSSIBLY COPE WITH A FOE WHOSE VERY PRESENCE CAN DESTROY ME?
JUNK

LATER, AT THE KENT HOME...
YOUR NIGHTMARE CAME TRUE? INCREDIBLE!
SON, YOU MUST REMAIN IN YOUR IDENTITY OF CLARK KENT UNTIL YOU CAN FIGURE OUT SOME WAY TO CONQUER THIS TERRIBLE MENACE! PERHAPS YOU'LL BE SAFE IN YOUR SECRET IDENTITY AS MEEK, MILD CLARK!

NEXT MORNING...
SO LONG FOR A WHILE, KRYPTO! YOU'D BETTER FIND A DISTANT TEMPORARY HIDEOUT, WHILE I GO TO SCHOOL AS CLARK KENT! I'LL CONTACT YOU LATER!

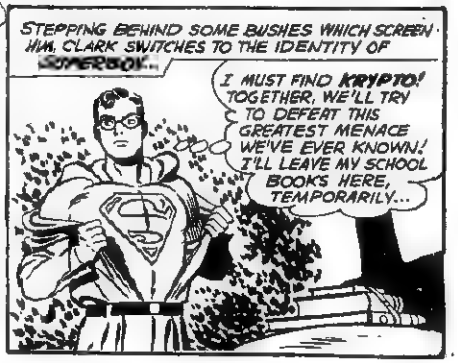

AFTERWARD, AS CLARK WALKS TOWARD SMALLVILLE HIGH SCHOOL...
TURN BACK, YOU FOOL! YOU'LL NEVER ATTEND SCHOOL TODAY!
??!... I SEEM TO HEAR A TELEPATHIC VOICE... SNEERING INSIDE MY MIND! IS IT J-JUST MY IMAGINATION?

SOON...
HMM... I MUST HAVE IMAGINED IT! BUT WAIT! THAT CLOAKED FIGURE ABOUT TO TOUCH THE SCHOOL BUILDING HAS A GREEN HAND... IT MUST BE...!

ABRUPTLY...
AWK! THE SCHOOL BUILDING SUDDENLY TURNED GREEN!
TERRIBLE SHOOTING PAINS... INSIDE ME! MUST... GET AWAY! THOSE SCHOOL KIDS DON'T REALIZE A LIVING NIGHTMARE HAS CHANGED THE SCHOOL INTO... GULP!... REAL KRYPTONITE...

AS CLARK FLEES, ONCE AGAIN A MENTAL VOICE ECHOES TAUNTINGLY INSIDE HIS MIND...
HA, HA! I SAID YOU WOULDN'T ATTEND SCHOOL, DIDN'T I?
THAT VOICE AGAIN!... THIS IS WEIRD! I MUST RETURN HOME AND... AND THINK...!

BUT AS CLARK NEARS HIS RESIDENCE...
OH, NO! MY HOUSE, AND SEVERAL OTHERS ON THE STREET HAVE CHANGED TO KRYPTONITE, TOO! IT'S THE WORK OF THE KRYPTONITE ENEMY FROM MY DREAMS! THIS PROVES HE KNOWS CLARK KENT IS SECRETLY SUPERBOY!


STEPPING BEHIND SOME BUSHES WHICH SCREEN HIM, CLARK SWITCHES TO THE IDENTITY OF SUPERBOY...
I MUST FIND KRYPTO! TOGETHER, WE'LL TRY TO DEFEAT THIS GREATEST MENACE WE'VE EVER KNOWN! I'LL LEAVE MY SCHOOL BOOKS HERE, TEMPORARILY...

ELSEWHERE, **KRYPTO** MOMENTARILY FORGETS THE GREAT PERIL...

DELIVERY ENTRANCE

YUM, YUM! LOOK AT THOSE TASTY-LOOKING BONES! SOME KIND-HEARTED BUTCHER MUST HAVE PUT THEM BEHIND HIS SHOP, FOR THE BENEFIT OF STRAY DOGS!

BUT AS THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST DOG PREPARES TO FEAST...

YOW-WLP!

DOGGONIT, THAT **GREEN DOG** TOUCHED ALL THE BONES, T-TURNING 'EM INTO **KRYPTONITE!**... **OWW!** THAT RADIATION **HURTS!**

:SNICKER!: MY DOG INSTINCTS LED ME HERE IN TIME TO RUIN **KRYPTO'S** MEAL! NOW TO ENJOY SOME **KRYPTONITE** BONES! :CHUCKLE!:

MOMENTS LATER, AS THE **BOY OF STEEL** STREAKS THROUGH THE SKY, HE LETS LOOSE AN EAR-SPLITTING WHISTLE...

PHWEEE-EEEET!

AH, HERE COMES **KRYPTO,** AT SUPER-SPEED! I KNOW A GOOD PLACE FOR THE TWO OF US TO GET TOGETHER,. WHERE I CAN DO SOME THINKING! THE ABANDONED **TERRILL TRAILER CAMP!**

INSTANTS LATER...

KRYPTO, THIS IS THE WORST SPOT WE'VE BEEN IN! OUR SUPER-POWERS ARE USELESS AGAINST **KRYPTONITE FOES!** **KRYPTONITE** IS THE ONE SUBSTANCE THAT CAN DESTROY US!

:SNIFF!: IT'S HEARTBREAKING TO SEE MY MASTER LOOK SO DISCOURAGED AND BEATEN...!

MEANWHILE...

IT WAS SIMPLE FOR ME TO DISCOVER THEIR "SECRET" MEETING PLACE! I MERELY USED MY POWERS OF TELEPATHY TO READ **SUPERBOY'S** MIND! NOW TO GET OFF THIS STOLEN BIKE, AND SNEAK UP ON THOSE PATHETIC EX-HEROES...!

SHORTLY...

HA, HA! WOULD YOU LIKE TO SIT DOWN? HERE... HAVE A **KRYPTONITE CHAIR!**

ULP! HE ENTERED THE TRAILER... IS GRABBING UP THINGS INSIDE AND IS CHANGING THEM TO **KRYPTONITE,** THEN THROWING THEM AT US!

OWW! DODGE, **KRYPTO,** DODGE!

HOW ABOUT A **KRYPTONITE ASH-TRAY?** OH, YOU DON'T SMOKE?! THEN AMUSE YOUR-SELF WITH A **KRYPTONITE PHONE BOOK!**

OW! HE'S CHANGING HARMLESS OBJECTS INTO DEADLY MENACES!

AS **SUPERBOY** AND **KRYPTO** ATTEMPT TO RISE, THE GREEN YOUTH AND GREEN DOG CONCENTRATE AND...

TRY TO GET UP! JUST TRY, HA, HA! MY DOG AND I HAVE CHANGED OURSELVES INTO **KRYPTONITE!** YOU WOULDN'T LEAVE EARTH, DESPITE MY WARNING, SO NOW YOU MUST DIE!

THE PAIN... GHASTLY...

AS HIS SENSES SWIM, AND THE UNBEARABLE PAIN WORSENS, **SUPERBOY** GASPS IN BEWILDERMENT...

BUT WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO ME? WHY... **WHY???!**

IT WILL AMUSE ME TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, WHILE YOU DIE!

"YOUR DOOM BEGAN, **SUPERBOY,** ON THE DISTANT PLANET **BLOR,** WHEN THE WARDEN OF THE PRISON IN WHICH I WAS CONFINED SPOKE TO SOME PRISONERS ONE DAY..."

HOW WOULD ONE OF YOU LIKE TO GO FREE?

WHAT'S THE CATCH?

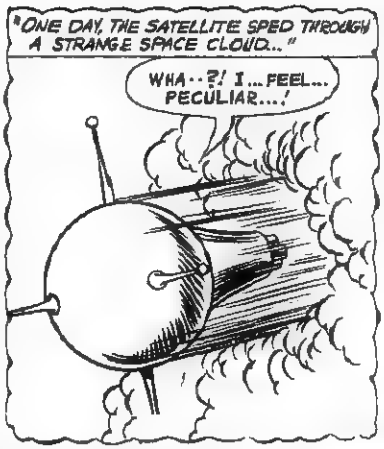
AH, YES, THE CATCH! OUR SCIENTISTS ARE GOING TO SHOOT A TEST-SATELLITE INTO SPACE! THEY NEED A HUMAN PASSENGER! IF ONE OF YOU CONVICTS WILL VOLUNTEER, AND SURVIVES THE TEST, HE'LL GET A FULL PARDON!

OF COURSE, THE CHANCES OF THE PASSENGER SURVIVING, ARE 10,000 TO 1... WHAT? NO MAD SCRAMBLE TO VOLUNTEER?

I'LL VOLUNTEER!

WHY NOT! I'VE GOT A 20-YEAR SENTENCE HERE! I'D RATHER DIE IN OUTER SPACE THAN ROT HERE DURING THE BEST YEARS OF MY LIFE!

"AND SO I WAS LAUNCHED, INSIDE THE SATELLITE, INTO OUTER SPACE, TOGETHER WITH A LABORATORY DOG TO AVOID BOREDOM. I OFTEN WATCHED EARTH THROUGH A SUPER TELESCOPIC-VIEWER..."
OUR SCIENTISTS HAVE BEEN OBSERVING EARTH FOR YEARS, AND WE ALL KNOW EARTH'S LEADING LANGUAGES!
THAT'S SUPERBOY, EARTH'S STRONGEST BOY, CHANGING BACK TO HIS SECRET IDENTITY AS CLARK KENT!
ARF!


"ONE DAY, THE SATELLITE SPED THROUGH A STRANGE SPACE CLOUD..."
WHA··?! I...FEEL... PECULIAR...!

"AND THEN I MADE AN AMAZING DISCOVERY..."
WE'VE TURNED GREEN! GASP! I WONDER IF...! LET'S CONCENTRATE! ULP! I T-TOUCHED THIS CUP AND IT T-TURNED INTO KRYPTONITE! WE'VE GOT A KRYPTONITE TOUCH! KRYPTONITE'S THE ONE THING THAT CAN DESTROY SUPERBOY AND KRYPTO!

"THEN, AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT, ALONG CAME A METEOR, KNOCKING US OFF ORBIT..."
WE'RE HEADING TOWARD EARTH! ONCE WE GET THERE, I'LL BUILD A RAY-GUN, AND BECOME EARTH'S MIGHTIEST CROOK! NO ONE WILL BE ABLE TO STOP ME...EXCEPT.. PERHAPS SUPERBOY! BUT NO... NOT EVEN HIM!

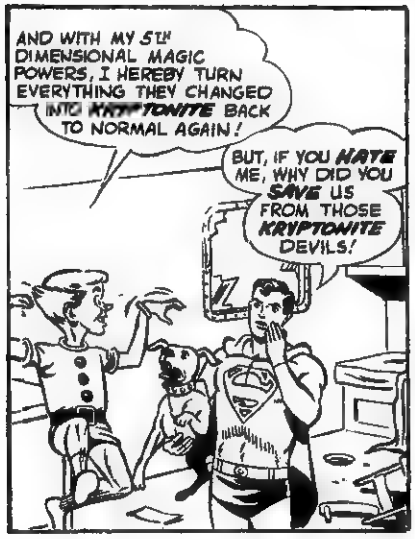
OUR KRYPTONITE BODIES WILL BE TOO MUCH FOR HIM! HA! I'LL HAVE SOME FUN! WITH MY BLORIAN TELEPATHIC POWERS, I'LL MIND-CAST "DREAMS" TO SUPERBOY AND KRYPTO WHILE THEY SLEEP, WARNING THEM TO LEAVE EARTH OR BE DESTROYED!
PARACHUTE RELEASE

A PARACHUTE LOWERED OUR SATELLITE TO EARTH... YOU DISREGARDED THE WARNING DREAMS, SO NOW YOU TWO MUST DIE! HA! THE MORE I CONCENTRATE, THE STRONGER THE KRYPTONITE RADIATIONS BECOME!
WEAKENING... DYING...

SUDDENLY...
?!... BOTH OUR ENEMIES! THEY'VE DISAPPEARED!
POP
POP

AND WHERE THE KRYPTONITE FOES HAD BEEN, MOMENTS AGO, NOW FLOATS...!
MXYZPTLK... THE PRANK-PLAYING, SCREWBALL IMP FROM THE 5TH DIMENSION!
YOU BET IT'S ME! YOU OUTWITTED ME THE LAST TIME WE MET, REMEMBER, AND I VOWED TO GET EVEN, YOU SUPER-CRUMB, YOU!

BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? AND WHAT HAPPENED TO THE KRYPTONITE YOUTH AND HIS DOG?
OH, I SAW THEY WERE DESTROYING YOU, SO I SNATCHED THEM INTO MY 5TH DIMENSIONAL-WORLD, WHERE THEY CAN'T HARM ANYONE WITH THEIR KRYPTONITE POWERS! THEY'LL GO TO JAIL!


AND WITH MY 5TH DIMENSIONAL MAGIC POWERS, I HEREBY TURN EVERYTHING THEY CHANGED INTO KRYPTONITE BACK TO NORMAL AGAIN!
BUT, IF YOU HATE ME, WHY DID YOU SAVE US FROM THOSE KRYPTONITE DEVILS!

THAT WOULD HAVE SPOILED EVERYTHING! IF YOU WERE DEAD, I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO MAKE YOU MISERABLE WITH ZANY TRICKS FOR MANY YEARS TO COME! NOBODY CAN DEPRIVE ME OF THE PLEASURE OF TORMENTING YOU!
I'VE SAVED YOU THIS TIME, BUT NEXT TIME YOU SEE ME... WATCH OUT!
PUFF

LATER, AT THE KENT HOME...
MXYZPTLK IS NOT ONLY ONE OF MY WORST ENEMIES...HE'S THE WHACKIEST OF THEM ALL!
IMAGINE THAT! ONE VILLAIN SAVED YOU FROM ANOTHER VILLAIN! NOW IF THAT DON'T BEAT ALL!
THE END.

The Skipper's MAILBAG

High Holborn House, 52/54 High Holborn, London WC1.

I pay 10s. to the writer of every letter published on this page.

I HAVE a pen pal who is an American boy living in Honolulu and he has written me about the filming of the TV series *Hawaii Five-O*. Those who have seen it will know that it stars Jack Lord as Steve McGarrett, head of a state investigation unit based in Honolulu and covering all the islands that make up the State of Hawaii.

My friend tells me that the impressive building which is seen in the series as housing the Five-O investigation unit is, in fact, the Iolani Palace which once housed Hawaii's royal families and today contains the offices of state government departments.

Filming is done there on Saturdays when most of the offices close; then the film men move in and set up equipment for new episodes.

LEONARD MARSHALL

Walsall,
Staffs.

An interesting letter, Leonard. We would be glad to hear from other readers with pen pals in far off places.

CAN you please give me some information about John Flanagan, who plays PC Parkin in the TV series *Parkin's Patch*? Is it true that his father is a policeman in Derbyshire?

TONY THOMAS

Buxton,
Derbyshire.

Yes. John, 22, was born and brought up in Ripley where his father, also named John, is a PC. "My father was pleased when I landed this part," says John. "He was pleased that I had a regular job and relieved to know that it meant having my hair short. He was not very impressed when I appeared from drama school with very long hair!"

John went to the Central School of Speech and Drama in London and was with the Bristol Old Vic until January, 1969. On TV, he was a Russian radio operator in a Callan *episode but was killed off quickly. He was an Irish rebel in* Freewheelers *but was killed off after four episodes. "It was getting a bad habit," said John.*

As a crook in Z-Cars *he was arrested by a flying tackle. Now he is on the other side of the law.*

MY friend and I were having an argument about Jimmy Olsen's age, which I won when I was able to find an old (1962) comic which featured his 21st birthday.

But it said that a man left Jimmy a fortune to collect when he came of age, and some relatives of the man tried to drive Jimmy crazy so that they could get the money. Superman saved the day with a birthday present for Jimmy which was Jimmy Olsen robot.

Can you tell me what happened to the money; has Jimmy ever collected?

ERIC LOWE

Gateshead,
Co. Durham.

Jimmy hasn't collected, because the legacy is still being contested in the courts by other relatives. But he still uses his robot double from time to time to get scoops.

SHOULD you ever find yourself in the position of being asked to break in two a six-inch thick block of marble with your bare hands, don't panic! Call in Ronald Nordstrom. His secret: karate. He is not averse to using his head to break bricks in half or the odd pile of tiles that happen to come his way.

I saw him performing at a charity show and he told me that he has been practising judo and karate for seven years. "The requirements for karate are speed, timing and proper breathing control," he said. "You have to concentrate all your strength into a split second."

For breathing control Ronald practices yoga and sits for hours staring at his tank of tropical fish. "I find it very soothing," he said.

His ambition is to go to Japan because "Japan is to karate what Wembley is to football."

GEORGE COOPER

Wallasey,
Cheshire.

QUIZ MASTER

1. What was the name of the spaceship in which the characters above travelled in the TV series *Star Trek*? 2. Which is the largest of the major planets? 3. Which is the nearest? 4. How many miles from Earth is the moon? 5. Which is the brightest star?

ANSWERS
1. Enterprise; 2. Jupiter; 3. Venus; 4. 233,822 miles; 5. Epsilon Aurigae B.

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

AS WE ALL KNOW, SUPERMAN IS INVULNERABLE TO EVERYTHING EXCEPT KRYPTONITE. ONE DAY LOIS LANE, WHOSE GREAT DREAM IS TO BECOME MRS. SUPERMAN, DISREGARDS A WARNING FROM THE MAN OF STEEL, AND FOOLISHLY YIELDS TO HER CURIOSITY! THE INCREDIBLE HAPPENS.. AND THE HEART-BROKEN GIRL REPORTER HAS TO LEAVE METROPOLIS FOR GOOD, FOR FATE MAKES LOIS A LIVING MENACE TO HIS CONTINUED EXISTENCE WHEN SHE BECOMES .

THE KRYPTONITE GIRL!

OWW!-- LOIS! HAVEN'T YOU LEFT TOWN, YET? WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO... KILL ME WITH YOUR KRYPTONITE VISION?

WHAT GOOD IS IT TO TELL HIM THE TRUTH? HE WON'T BELIEVE ME NO MATTER WHAT I SAY!

ONE DAY, IN THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY PLANET, AS SUPERMAN CALLS ON LOIS LANE...

THIS LEAD BOX, AND ALL THE STRANGE OBJECTS INSIDE IT, ARE FROM ANOTHER PLANET! YOU MAY PHOTOGRAPH ITS CONTENTS, LOIS, BUT DO NOT, UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES, HANDLE THE OBJECTS IN THE BOX!

I MUST LEAVE NOW, LOIS, BUT I'LL GIVE YOU MORE DETAILS LATER FOR YOUR ARTICLE. REMEMBER! DO NOT TOUCH!

THANKS, SUPERMAN!

A FEW SECONDS AFTER THE MAN OF STEEL DEPARTS, HE RETURNS IN HIS SECRET IDENTITY AS MEEK CLARK KENT...

STRANGE HOW YOU'RE NEVER AROUND WHEN SUPERMAN DROPS IN! COINCIDENCE??

THERE YOU GO AGAIN, LOIS, SUSPECTING I AM SUPERMAN! FLATTERER!

IT'S GETTING TOUGHER, EVERY DAY, TO JUST LAUGH OFF HER SUSPICION!

THROUGH A TREMENDOUS EXERCISE OF WILL-POWER, LOIS MANAGES TO RESTRAIN HER CURIOSITY FOR FIVE MINUTES...

MY, BUT I'M PROUD OF MYSELF! I'M OBEYING SUPERMAN'S INSTRUCTIONS TO THE LETTER... SO FAR!--HM-MM. I'D LOVE A CLOSER LOOK AT THOSE ODD OBJECTS!

CLICK

FINALLY, UNABLE TO RESIST HER CURIOSITY, LOIS DIS-OBEYS SUPERMAN'S INSTRUCTIONS...

LOIS! WHAT ABOUT SUPERMAN'S WARNING?

OH... DON'T GIVE IT ANOTHER THOUGHT, JIMMY! SOMETIMES SUPERMAN ACTS LIKE AN OLD FUDDY-DUDDY! HMM... AREN'T THESE THINGS INTERESTING?

LATER, AT DUSK, AS THE STAFF MEMBERS LEAVE...

SEE, JIMMY? NOTHING DREADFUL HAPPENED! THE ROOF DIDN'T FALL IN, AND THE UNIVERSE DIDN'T EXPLODE!

WELL, EVERY TIME I'VE DIS-OBEYED SUPERMAN, I'VE BEEN SORRY! GOOD-NIGHT, LOIS!

LATER, AT HER APARTMENT, LOIS IS GREETED BY HER SISTER, LUCY, AN AIRLINE STEWARDESS, WHO IS IN TOWN BETWEEN FLIGHTS...

DOWN, DUKE!... HI, LOIS! ANYTHING SPECTACULAR HAPPEN TODAY AT THE OFFICE?

NOTHING SPECIAL, EXCEPT I DEFIED A DIRE WARNING FROM SUPERMAN, AND LIVED TO TELL THE TALE!

SUDDENLY, AS A TEMPORARY POWER-SHORTAGE EXTINGUISHES THE APARTMENT'S LIGHTS.

:GASP!: LOIS! YOUR FACE!!!

AS A SHIMMERING GREEN RADIANCE ILLUMINES THE DARKENED ROOM, LOIS GLANCES INTO A WALL-MIRROR, AND SEES A HARROWING SIGHT...

:GASP!:

LOIS, HONEY! TELL ME, WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU?

AND AS THE APARTMENT LIGHTS BLINDINGLY COME ON AGAIN...

TH-THOSE GREEN RAYS ARE STILL SHINING OUT OF YOUR EYES!!

GOOD GRIEF! NO WONDER SUPERMAN WARNED ME NOT TO TOUCH THE SPACE-OBJECTS! ONE OF THEM MUST HAVE CONTAMINATED ME! MY EYES EMIT KRYPTONITE RADIATION!

KRYPTONITE!! THAT'S THE ONE THING THAT CAN DESTROY SUPERMAN! DO YOU REALIZE WHAT THIS MEANS, LOIS?

IT MEANS I CAN NEVER MARRY SUPERMAN! HOW COULD HE MARRY A GIRL WHOSE SLIGHTEST GLANCE WOULD MEAN AGONY TO HIM!

WHY?!! WHY DID I EVER DEFY SUPERMAN AND SURRENDER TO THAT RECKLESS IMPULSE? OH, WHAT A TERRIBLE FOOL I AM! NOW...SOB!... I'VE LOST HIM FOREVER...
PLEASE DON'T CRY, SIS...! IT CAN'T BE HOPELESS!

I'M TO MEET SUPERMAN IN THE PARK IN A FEW MINUTES FROM NOW. HE WAS PLANNING TO TAKE ME ALONG TO A TEXAS RODEO, TO WATCH HIM PERFORM SOME SUPER-FEATS FOR A CHARITY FUND...! IF I DON'T GO TO MEET HIM, HE WILL COME HERE!

I CAN'T LET HIM SEE ME LIKE THIS! HE'D HATE ME FOR BECOMING WHAT I AM BECAUSE I DISOBEYED HIM! LUCY, I CAN'T STAND THIS! I...!
CALM DOWN, LOIS! PANIC WON'T HELP!

YOUR DOG, DUKE, IS FRIGHTENED BY THE KRYPTONITE RAYS!... WAIT! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
ARF! ARF!

QUICK! GET ME SOME BANDAGES FROM THE MEDICINE CABINET, LUCY! I'VE THOUGHT OF AN EXCUSE TO KEEP MY EYES SHUT, SO SUPERMAN WON'T FEEL THE EFFECT OF THE KRYPTONITE RAYS!
ARF! ARF!

SHORTLY... SUPERMAN? ARE YOU THERE?
GREAT SCOTT! WHAT'S THE IDEA, LOIS?

I'VE BANDAGED MY EYES, AND BORROWED LUCY'S DOG, FOR...ER... AN EXPERIMENT! I'M GOING TO WRITE A MAGAZINE ARTICLE ON HOW IT FEELS FOR A BLIND PERSON TO DEPEND ON A SEEING-EYE DOG! SORRY I CAN'T GO TO THE RODEO WITH YOU...
IT SHOULD MAKE A FINE ARTICLE. SO LONG, LOIS!

AFTER SUPERMAN FLIES OFF, LOIS REMOVES THE BANDAGES FROM ABOUT HER EYES, WITH TREMBLING HANDS...
MAYBE THE BEAMS ARE GONE BY NOW... I HOPE!

BUT... I STILL HAVE KRYPTONITE VISION! I'M P-PROBABLY STUCK WITH IT FOR LIFE! SOB!

EARLY NEXT MORNING, IN THE OFFICE OF A DOCTOR WHO IS AN EYE-SPECIALIST...
REMARKABLE! MY COLLEAGUES MUST SEE THIS!
WELL, DON'T LOOK SO HAPPY ABOUT IT! I DON'T ENJOY BEING A FREAK!

SOON, AS COLOUR SLIDES ARE PROJECTED IN A DARKENED ROOM...
WE WERE GOING TO RUN THESE OFF AT OUR NEXT MEDICAL CONVENTION. THE FIRST SLIDE IS AN ARTIST'S SKETCH INDICATING HOW X-RAY BEAMS EMERGE FROM SUPERMAN'S EYES! FASCINATING, ISN'T IT?
YES, FASCINATING. BUT...

NOW THIS SECOND SLIDE DEMONSTRATES A KRYPTONITE METEOR GIVING OFF GREEN RADIATIONS! ISN'T IT EERIE?
SO IT'S EERIE! WHAT CAN YOU DO FOR ME?

THE LIGHTS ARE TURNED ON, AND AFTER A BRIEF CONSULTATION...
MY DEAR, THIS IS TERRIBLY EXCITING! JUST AS YOUR FRIEND SUPERMAN HAS X-RAY VISION, YOU NOW HAVE KRYPTONITE VISION!
IF YOU WORE LEAD-GLASSES, THE KRYPTONITE RADIATIONS COULDN'T PASS THROUGH THE LEAD-LENSES AND HARM SUPERMAN-BUT YOU WOULD BE UNABLE TO SEE!
I WANT HELP NOT USELESS SUGGESTIONS!

AFTER LOIS IS GIVEN A PAIR OF SUN-GLASSES...
THE GREEN RAYS ARE NO LONGER VISIBLE! DOES THAT MEAN SUPERMAN WILL BE SAFE FROM MY EYES' KRYPTONITE RADIATION?
UNFORTUNATELY, NO! THE DARKENED LENSES SCREEN OUT ONLY THE GREEN COLOUR NOT THE RADIATIONS! BUT AT LEAST, PEOPLE WON'T STARE AT YOU NOW!

BROKEN-HEARTED, LOIS REPORTS TO WORK AT THE PLANET OFFICE, PLANNING TO CONFIDE IN CLARK, BUT HE IS OUT ON AN ASSIGNMENT...
WELL, WELL! I KNEW YOU WERE A CELEBRITY THE SECOND I SAW THOSE DARK GLASSES!
STOP PESTERING ME, JIMMY! I'M BUSY!
I HOPE SUPERMAN DOESN'T COME HERE TODAY! IF HE LOOKS IN MY EYES...!

EACH SECOND IS AN AGONY OF SUSPENSE FOR LOIS...
WHAT'S WRONG, LOIS? YOU'VE BEEN ON EDGE ALL DAY!
JUST NERVES, PERRY!
THREE O'CLOCK, AND SUPERMAN HASN'T ARRIVED YET. THANK GOODNESS! MAYBE I'LL BE LUCKY, AND HE WON'T COME AT ALL!

BUT AT 6:00 P.M., AS A VERY RELIEVED LOIS IS ABOUT TO LEAVE. A SUDDEN SHOWDOWN..
LOIS, I'VE COME TO GIVE YOU THE DETAILS ON THOSE SPACE-OBJECTS I LEFT WITH YOU YESTERDAY!
OH, NO! GULP! I-IT'S H-HIM! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

AS SHE RISES CONFUSEDLY, LOIS' SUN-GLASSES FALL OFF, AND...
LOIS... YOUR EYES... THEY'RE GIVING OUT KRYPTONITE RAYS! LOOK AWAY FROM ME! I CAN'T STAND THE PAIN...!

OBEDIENTLY, LOIS TURNS HER BACK, AND SOBBINGLY CONFESSES...
SOB! I DISOBEYED YOUR WARNING, AND TOUCHED THE SPACE-OBJECTS! LATER, I FOUND I HAD K-KRYPTONITE VISION! SOB! BUT IT WAS ACCIDENTAL! I WOULDN'T HARM YOU FOR ANYTHING!
YOU LITTLE IDIOT! I WARNED YOU TO KEEP HANDS OFF! NOW YOU'RE A MENACE TO MY LIFE! GO FAR AWAY! GET LOST!!

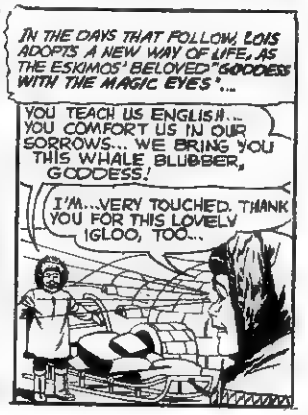
D-DON'T WORRY! I'LL GO... SOB! I'LL NEVER BOTHER YOU AGAIN!
LOIS, I'M SORRY OUR FRIENDSHIP HAS TO END LIKE THIS! BUT IT'S YOUR FAULT FOR ACTING IMPULSIVELY!

LATER, MISTY-EYED, LOIS PACKS HER BELONGINGS...
I'LL ...TAKE THIS AUTOGRAPHED PHOTO OF SUPERMAN ALONG... TO REMIND ME OF THE WONDERFUL MAN I LOVED WITH ALL MY HEART, AND... SO FOOLISHLY... LOST...

UNHAPPILY, LOIS STEPS TO HER WINDOW FOR ONE LAST, SAD, FAREWELL GLANCE...
HOW OFTEN I GLANCED OUT THIS WINDOW AT THE SKY, DREAMING OF THE MOMENT SUPERMAN WOULD FLY INTO VIEW, AND SAY HE LOVED ME...

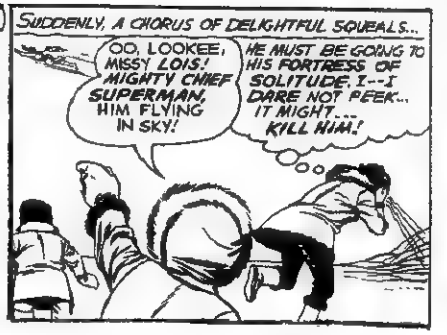
IRONICALLY, THE GREEN RAYS FROM HER EYES STRIKE THE MAN OF TOMORROW, AND, AS HE FLIES BY, HE BEGINS TO FALL...
GREAT SCOTT! ARE YOU STILL HERE?? WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO, DESTROY ME? GET OUT OF TOWN BEFORE YOU KILL ME!
CHOKE! I'LL... GO FAR, FAR AWAY! TO ALASKA! I'LL NEVER BOTHER HIM THERE!

DAYS LATER IN AN ESKIMO COMMUNITY, NEAR NOME, ALASKA...
LOOK! MAGIC LIGHT FROM EYES!
SHE'S A-- GODDESS!


IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, LOIS ADOPTS A NEW WAY OF LIFE, AS THE ESKIMOS' BELOVED "GODDESS WITH THE MAGIC EYES"...
YOU TEACH US ENGLISH... YOU COMFORT US IN OUR SORROWS... WE BRING YOU THIS WHALE BLUBBER, GODDESS!
I'M...VERY TOUCHED. THANK YOU FOR THIS LOVELY IGLOO, TOO...

BRAVELY, LOIS SEEKS TO FORGET HER OWN UNHAPPINESS BY DEDICATING HERSELF TO A BRIGHTER TOMORROW FOR THE COMMUNITY'S YOUNGSTERS...
YOU RECITED YOUR LESSON BEAUTIFULLY, OOWAH!... WHAT SHALL WE DO NEXT, CLASS?
SING ABOUT THE WORLD'S MOST WONDERFUL HERO, MISSY LOIS!

HAIL TO THEE, GREAT SUPERMAN!
WHY YOU CRYING, MISSY LOIS?
IT'S...JUST A SPECK IN MY EYE!
I'LL NEVER, NEVER STOP LOVING SUPERMAN!


SUDDENLY, A CHORUS OF DELIGHTFUL SQUEALS...
OO, LOOKEE, MISSY LOIS! MIGHTY CHIEF SUPERMAN, HIM FLYING IN SKY!
HE MUST BE GOING TO HIS FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE. I--I DARE NOT PEEK... IT MIGHT... KILL HIM!

AND THEN, ONE DAY...
THAT VOICE! IT SOUNDS FAMILIAR!
HEY, LOIS!!

IT'S ME, JIMMY OLSEN! I'VE BROUGHT AN ANTIDOTE, CREATED BY SUPERMAN, THAT CAN CURE YOUR KRYPTONITE VISION! BUT IT CAN'T GIVE HIM IMMUNITY AGAINST KRYPTONITE, BECAUSE OF HIS SUPER-PHYSIQUE!
NOTHING CAN HELP ME...

CLARK AND I FLEW BY JET TO NOME, AND BORROWED THIS HELICOPTER FROM THE PLANET BRANCH OFFICE THERE. AFTER ALL THAT TROUBLE WE WENT THROUGH, AT LEAST GIVE THE ANTIDOTE A TRY!
OH, CLARK IS WITH YOU?
HM-MM. WHAT AN OPPORTUNITY TO FIND OUT FOR ONCE AND FOR ALL IF CLARK IS SUPERMAN!

AFTER THE HELICOPTER LANDS...
CLARK WASN'T IN THE PLANET OFFICE WHEN I SUFFERED FROM KRYPTONITE VISION..! MAYBE HE DELIBERATELY STAYED AWAY, SO I WOULDN'T LEARN HE IS REALLY SUPERMAN!
ATTAGIRL! DRINK ALL THE ANTIDOTE!

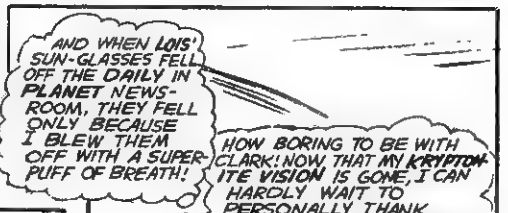
SUDDENLY, LOIS AIMS THE GREEN RAYS FROM HER EYES DIRECTLY AT CLARK... BUT...
YOU'RE UNAFFECTED BY THE RAYS! THEN YOU CAN'T BE SUPERMAN, CLARK!
HMM... SINCE YOU STILL HAVE KRYPTONITE VISION, I GUESS THE ANTIDOTE DOESN'T WORK...

WAIT... I HAVE A CONFESSION TO MAKE. I ONLY PRETENDED TO DRINK THE ANTIDOTE. I FIGURED THAT IF THE KRYPTONITE RAYS PAINED CLARK, IT WOULD PROVE HE IS SUPERMAN!
CLARK...SUPERMAN? DON'T BE RIDICULOUS! STOP STALLING, LOIS, AND DRINK THE ANTIDOTE!

LOIS DOESN'T REALIZE THAT I DELIBERATELY GAVE HER THOSE SPACE-OBJECTS, KNOWING THAT HER CURIOSITY WOULD COMPEL HER TO HANDLE THEM AGAINST MY ADVICE. I WANTED TO TEACH HER THAT RECKLESS CURIOSITY IS DANGEROUS. AND I WANTED TO FURTHER PROTECT MY SECRET IDENTITY!

AFTER LOIS SWALLOWS THE POTION...
IT WORKED! THE KRYPTONITE RAYS HAVE VANISHED! YOU'RE A NORMAL GIRL AGAIN, LOIS!
OH, I'M SO GLAD!

LATER, AS LOIS FLIES BACK TOWARD NOME, HER ESKIMO FRIENDS WAVE A FOND FAREWELL...
DAILY PLANET
CLARK, I WANT TO APOLOGIZE FOR PULLING THAT TRICK ON YOU. I FEEL DOWNRIGHT SILLY!
FORGET IT!
POOR LOIS! ONCE AGAIN, I'VE PULLED THE WOOL OVER HER EYES!
BYE, MISSY LOIS!
WE WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU!


AND WHEN LOIS' SUN-GLASSES FELL OFF THE DAILY IN PLANET NEWS-ROOM, THEY FELL ONLY BECAUSE I BLEW THEM OFF WITH A SUPER-PUFF OF BREATH!
HOW BORING TO BE WITH CLARK! NOW THAT MY KRYPTONITE VISION IS GONE, I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO PERSONALLY THANK THE MAN WHO CURED ME, THE DYNAMIC MAN I LOVE... SUPERMAN!

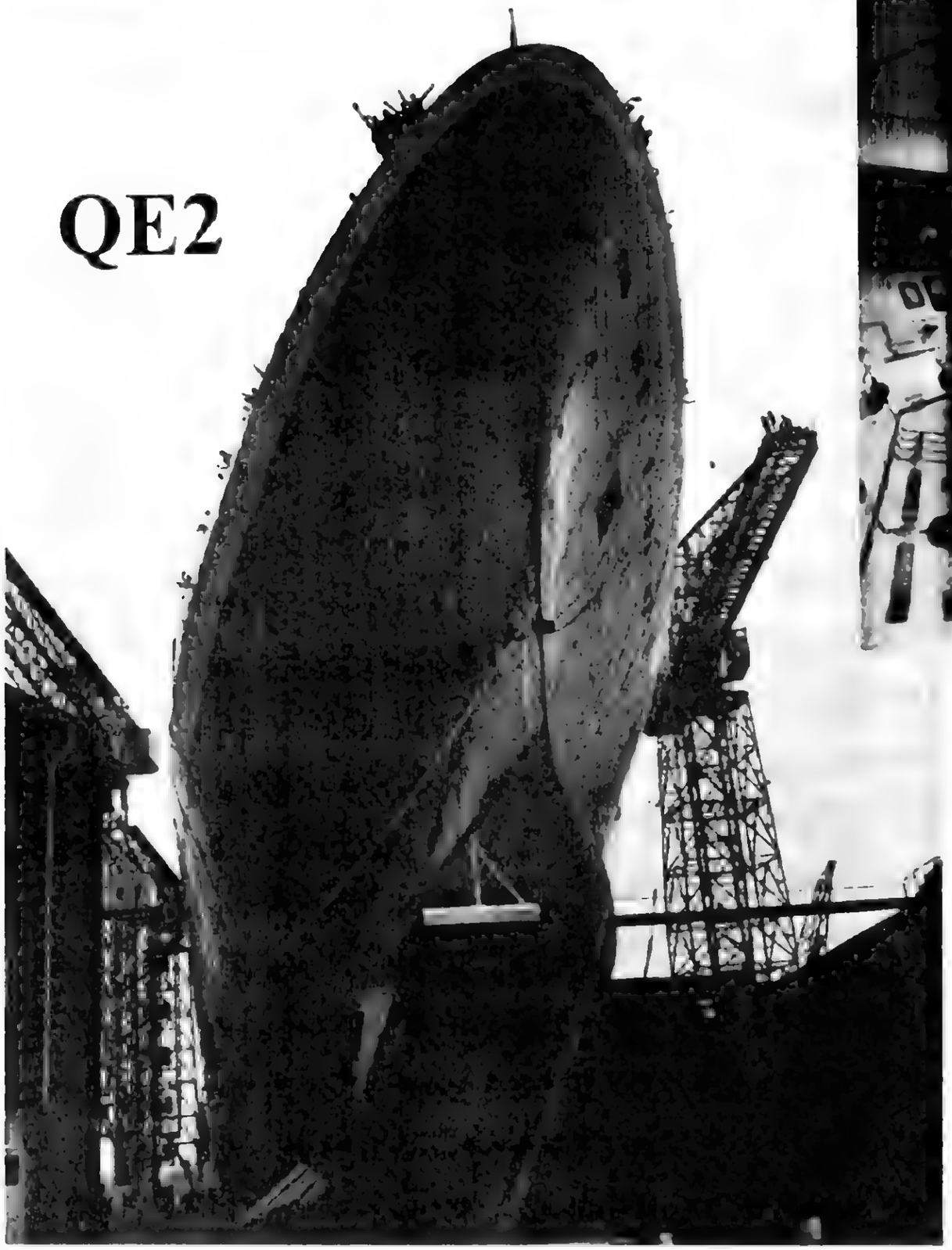
I KNEW THAT THE OBJECTS FROM AN ALIEN WORLD CONTAINED AN ELEMENT THAT CAUSES THE EYES OF AN ORDINARY HUMAN TO SHED GREEN RAYS, JUST AS ONIONS, HERE ON EARTH, CAUSE HUMAN EYES TO SHED TEARS! THE ANTIDOTE LOIS DRANK MADE HER EYES NORMAL AGAIN!

BUT THE BIGGEST LAUGH OF ALL IS THAT LOIS NEVER DID HAVE KRYPTONITE VISION! THOSE GREEN RAYS EMERGING FROM HER EYES WERE COMPLETELY HARMLESS! I ONLY PRETENDED THAT THEY MADE ME SUFFER WHENEVER SHE LOOKED AT ME!
DAILY PLANET

The End.

After all her teething troubles, she is now Queen of the seas from North America to the West Indies.

QE2



The main control room console, giving push-button control of electrical distribution, boilers, air conditioning, bow thrusters, stabilisers and other machinery.

CUNARD'S Queen Elizabeth 2 is the first ship of her kind and size the world has seen, conceived from the start to capture the North Atlantic traffic from both sides of the ocean in the season and the international cruise market in winter. She is the largest liner able to sail round the world via the Panama and Suez Canals.

She is the most powerful twin-screw merchant ship afloat. Her three boilers are the largest power units of any passenger ship. They each produce 310,000 lbs of steam per hour at maximum power. Her main turbines are the most powerful ever built for a passenger liner and she has the largest six-bladed propellers to be fitted to a passenger ship

Each of her two main engines will develop 55,000 horse power. Fuel consumption of about 520 tons a day at normal service speed is about half that of the two previous Queen liners. Three turbo-alternators, each producing five and a half megowatts of electricity at a voltage of 3,300, would provide light, heat and power for a city the size of Durham. Three evaporators turn sea water into fresh water at a rate of 1,200 tons per day.

Bow thrusters have been fitted to facilitate berthing when tugs are not available.

Almost ready! This was the QE2 shortly before completion.

The crew live well! This is part of a cabin for two seamen.

BATMAN
With ROBIN THE BOY WONDER
ON THE ESTATE OF A NOTED PHILANTHROPIST, BATMAN AND ROBIN ACCEPT A GIFT ON BEHALF OF CHARITY...
BATMAN, IN THIS SATCHEL IS $20,000 IN CASH--MY CONTRIBUTION TO THE POLICE BENEFIT FUND!
HOLD THAT POSE! A MILLION NEWSPAPER READERS WILL WANT TO SEE THIS!
THE CHALLENGE OF CLAY-FACE
THERE WAS NO STOPPING THIS BRAZEN ENEMY--FOR BY A MERE WISH, HE COULD ALTER HIS BODY TO ANY SHAPE HE CHOSE! SMALL WONDER THAT HE LAUGHED AT THE LAW--LAUGHED, EVEN, AT BATMAN AND ROBIN, WHO SEEMED UNABLE TO MEET...
ROBIN, GET BACK! CLAY-FACE IS CHANGING HIS FORM AGAIN... GROWING WINGS, TALONS--BECOMING A GIANT EAGLE!
JUST THEN...
SAY--WHO'S THAT IN THE BRUSH?
SLOWLY, THE INTRUDER LIFTS HIS HEAD--TO GREET THE ONLOOKERS WITH A STUNNING SIGHT...
BATMAN!... H-HIS FACE!
GREAT SCOTT!... IT LOOKS LIKE A LUMP OF--OF CLAY!
AS THE CLAY-FACED INTRUDER SHUCKS OFF HIS HAT AND COAT...
HIS-HIS WHOLE BODY LOOKS LIKE CLAY!
HE'S GOING AFTER THE MONEY! GOT TO STOP HIM, WHOEVER--OR WHATEVER--HE IS!
BUT WHEN BATMAN GRAPPLES WITH THE FIGURE...
HIS "FLESH"--SOFT AND MALLEABLE... JUST LIKE CLAY!
LOOK--THE THING'S FORM IS ALTERING--BECOMING LONGER
GRADUALLY, BATMAN FEELS THE FORM GROW HARDER AND HARDER, UNTIL...
HOLY SMOKE! H-HE'S CHANGED INTO A GIANT PYTHON!

RECOVERING FROM HIS SURPRISE, THE BOY WONDER MOVES INTO ACTION...

THE **BAT-ROPE** SHOULD BE STRONG ENOUGH TO HOGTIE HIM!

GOOD WORK, **ROBIN!** HANG ON-- I'LL HELP YOU HOLD THE ROPE!

BUT AGAIN, THE BIZARRE BEING ALTERS HIS FORM, SO THAT...

LOOK OUT! HE'S CHANGED INTO A **BUZZ-SAW** SHAPE!

NOW, HE'S FORMING WINGS -- TALONS...

HE'S CHANGED INTO A HUGE **EAGLE**-- AND THERE HE GOES, WITH THE SATCHEL OF MONEY!

A BEING THAT CAN CHANGE INTO COUNTLESS SHAPES! IS HE A HUMAN OR--OR SOME SORT OF **CREATURE?**

SOON AFTER, THE "EAGLE" ALIGHTS ON A TENEMENT ROOF, AND WALKS ON TALONED FEET...

... FEET THAT CHANGE INTO CLAY-LIKE SHAPES...

... AND, FINALLY, INTO THOSE OF A **MAN!**

DOWN HE DESCENDS, INTO A SHABBY ATTIC, WHERE...

'HA, HA! $100,000! MATT HAGEN -- YOU'RE RICH... RICH!

HOW DID THIS MAN ACQUIRE HIS UNIQUE POWERS? TO LEARN THE ANSWER, WE MUST TURN THE CLOCK BACK TO EARLY MORNING...

... WHEN MATT HAGEN WENT SKIN-DIVING IN SEARCH OF HIDDEN WEALTH...

ONLY CHUMPS WORK AT JOBS...NOT ME! ONE OF THESE DAYS, I'LL FIND A SUNKEN FRIGATE LOADED WITH TREASURE! I'LL BE RICH!

LATER, SURFACING TO REST, HAGEN FOUND HIMSELF IN AN UNDISCOVERED GROTTO...

HMM... A NATURAL POOL! STRANGE-- IT SEEMS TO BUBBLE UP COLOURS OF EVERY SHADE! THIS RATES A CLOSER LOOK...

BUT A STONE, SLIDING UNDERFOOT, SENT HIM PLUNGING **INTO** THE POOL...

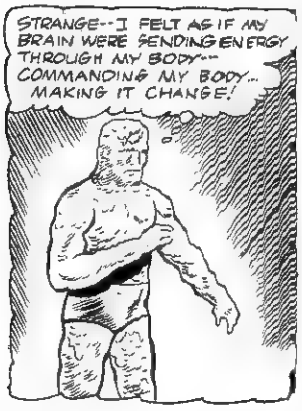
THIS ISN'T WATER! IT'S A KIND OF PROTOPLASM -- CLINGING TO ME... SENDING SOME STRANGE ENERGY THROUGH MY BODY!

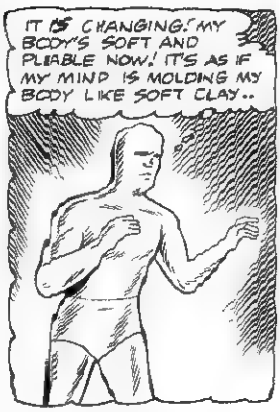
CLIMBING OUT, HAGEN REELED WITH SHOCK AND TERROR...

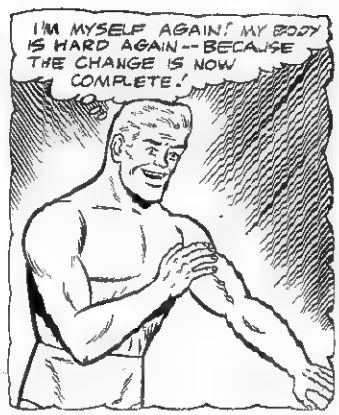
AGHH-- THAT POOL DID SOMETHING TO MY BODY! IT'S LIKE SOME KIND OF CLAY... HARD CLAY!

AND NOW, HIS MIND COULD ONLY CONCENTRATE ON ONE SINGLE THOUGHT...

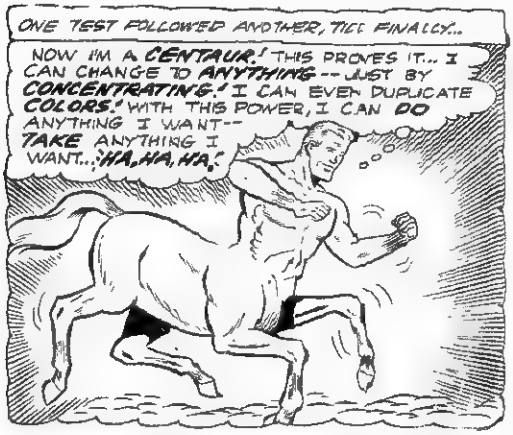
'SOB! IF ONLY I COULD BE AS I USED TO BE--IF ONLY I COULD LOOK AS I DID BEFORE...

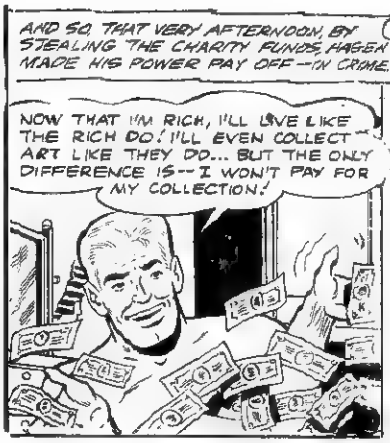

STRANGE--I FELT AS IF MY BRAIN WERE SENDING ENERGY THROUGH MY BODY--COMMANDING MY BODY... MAKING IT CHANGE!


IT IS CHANGING! MY BODY'S SOFT AND PLIABLE NOW! IT'S AS IF MY MIND IS MOLDING MY BODY LIKE SOFT CLAY..


I'M MYSELF AGAIN! MY BODY IS HARD AGAIN--BECAUSE THE CHANGE IS NOW COMPLETE!

THAT STRANGE PROTOPLASM... A FREAK OF NATURE--OR MAYBE IT DRIFTED HERE FROM OUTER SPACE! I WONDER IF THE POWER IT GAVE ME IS GONE? I'LL TRY ANOTHER MENTAL COMMAND...


ONE TEST FOLLOWED ANOTHER, TILL FINALLY...
NOW I'M A CENTAUR! THIS PROVES IT... I CAN CHANGE TO ANYTHING--JUST BY CONCENTRATING! I CAN EVEN DUPLICATE COLORS! WITH THIS POWER, I CAN DO ANYTHING I WANT--TAKE ANYTHING I WANT...HA, HA, HA!


AND SO, THAT VERY AFTERNOON, BY STEALING THE CHARITY FUNDS, HAGEN MADE HIS POWER PAY OFF--IN CRIME.
NOW THAT I'M RICH, I'LL LIVE LIKE THE RICH DO! I'LL EVEN COLLECT ART LIKE THEY DO... BUT THE ONLY DIFFERENCE IS--I WON'T PAY FOR MY COLLECTION!

MEANWHILE, IN THE CITY ROOM OF THE GOTHAM GAZETTE...
... AND I GOT A SHOT OF THE CLAY-FACED CHARACTER, TOO!
GREAT! NOW LET'S SEE WHAT'LL WE CALL HIM IN OUR HEADLINES? I KNOW--THE OBVIOUS NAME...CLAY-FACE!

AND LATER, IN THE BAT-CAVE...
GOLLY, BATMAN--WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHETHER CLAY-FACE IS A CREATURE OR A HUMAN BEING...
USE YOUR COMMON SENSE, ROBIN! WOULD A CREATURE STEAL MONEY? WOULD IT BE OF ANY USE TO A CREATURE?

OF COURSE!...HE MUST BE HUMAN..A MAN--AN ORDINARY CROOK WHOSE REAL IDENTITY WE DON'T KNOW!
YES, ROBIN--A CROOK WHO HAS A POWER THAT CAN MAKE HIM THE MOST DANGEROUS VILLAIN WE'VE EVER FOUGHT!

MANY HOURS LATER, AS PATRONS WANDER ABOUT A NOTED ART GALLERY...
EEK!... A LION IS LOOSE!
RUN! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

AND, WHEN ONLY THE FRIGHTENED OWNER REMAINS...
THE LION'S HEAD... IT'S CHANGING TO THAT OF--OF CLAY-FACE!

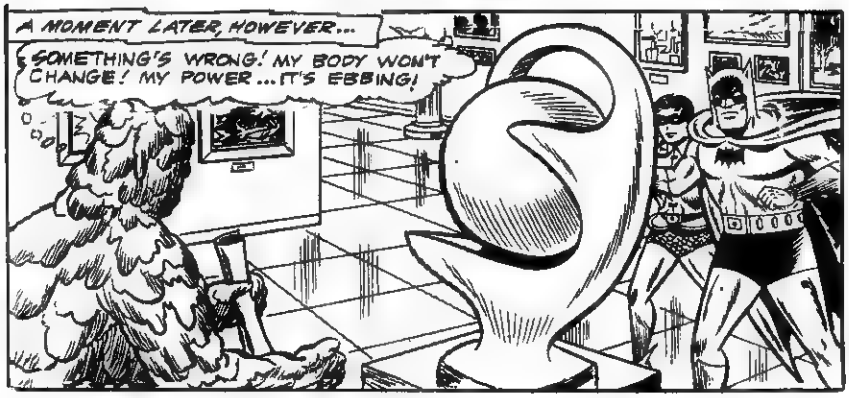
NEARBY, BATMAN AND ROBIN HEAR THE SHOUTS OF THE FLEEING ART PATRONS, AND...
ROBIN, WE'VE GOT TO TRY TRAPPING HIM! THAT CLOSET DOOR...
I GET YOU...

ON SIGNAL, BATMAN CATAPULTS FORWARD AS ROBIN WHIPS OPEN THE CLOSET DOOR, AND...
NOW!
OOF!

DID IT! WE'VE GOT HIM TRAPPED INSIDE!
BSSSHH

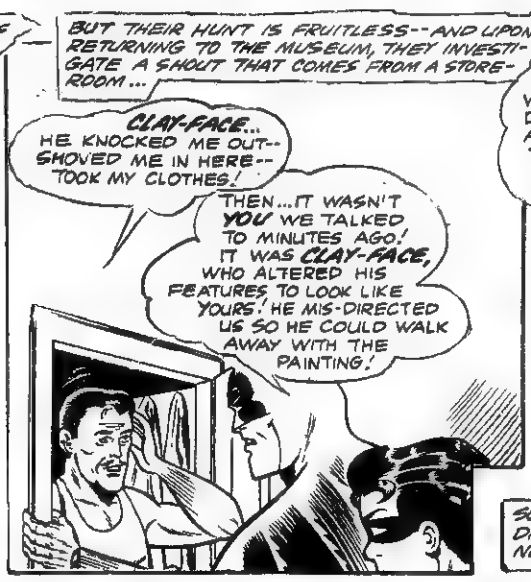
BUT NEXT INSTANT...
GREAT SCOTT! HE CAN MAKE HIS BODY SMALL ENOUGH TO SLIP OUT THROUGH THE KEYHOLE!

NOW I'LL GRAB THAT ROLLED-UP PAINTING, CHANGE INTO A GIANT BIRD AGAIN-- AND FLY OUT OF HERE WITH MY LOOT!


A MOMENT LATER, HOWEVER...
SOMETHING'S WRONG! MY BODY WON'T CHANGE! MY POWER...IT'S EBBING!

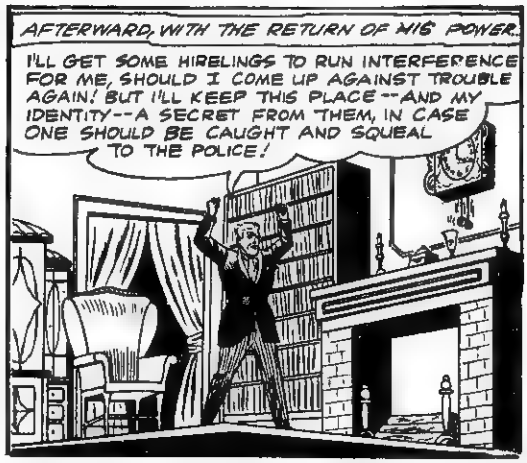
QUICKLY, CLAY-FACE CHANGES HIS TACTICS...
OW-W!
THEY FIGURED I'D CHANGE INTO A SHAPE THAT WOULD HELP ME ESCAPE--SO THIS MANOEUVRE HAS CAUGHT THEM OFF-GUARD!

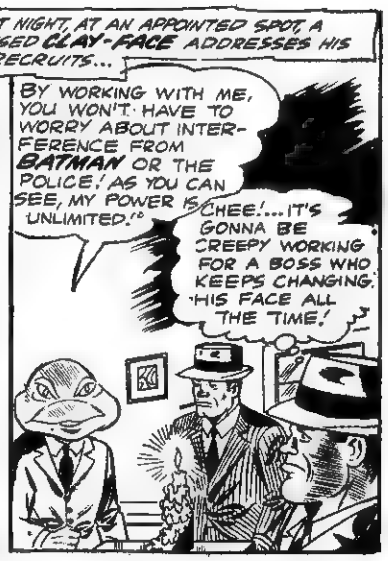
BY THE TIME THE CRIME-FIGHTERS RECOVER AND RUSH OUTSIDE...
CLAY-FACE WAS IN SUCH A HURRY TO GET AWAY, HE DROPPED THE CANVAS! HURRY--HE RAN DOWN THAT ALLEY!
MAYBE WE CAN STILL CATCH UP TO HIM!
MUSEUM


BUT THEIR HUNT IS FRUITLESS--AND UPON RETURNING TO THE MUSEUM, THEY INVESTIGATE A SHOUT THAT COMES FROM A STORE-ROOM...
CLAY-FACE... HE KNOCKED ME OUT--SHOVED ME IN HERE--TOOK MY CLOTHES!
THEN...IT WASN'T YOU WE TALKED TO MINUTES AGO! IT WAS CLAY-FACE, WHO ALTERED HIS FEATURES TO LOOK LIKE YOURS! HE MIS-DIRECTED US SO HE COULD WALK AWAY WITH THE PAINTING!

LATER...
I WONDER WHY CLAY-FACE DIDN'T TRY TO ESCAPE AS HE DID THE FIRST TIME -- BY SIMPLY CHANGING INTO A WINGED CREATURE AGAIN?
MAYBE HE COULDN'T! MAYBE HIS POWER WAS DWINDLING! MAYBE HE HAD JUST ENOUGH TO CHANGE HIS FACE--AND THEREFORE HAD TO IMPERSONATE THE GALLERY OWNER!

BY LOGICAL DEDUCTION, BATMAN HAS REACHED THE CORRECT ANSWER--FOR AT THIS VERY MOMENT...
MY POWER IS COMPLETELY GONE--SO I'LL HAVE TO RENEW IT! BUT NOW, I'LL KEEP A TIME-CHECK FROM WHEN I GET MY POWER--TO WHEN IT FADES AWAY... THEN I'LL KNOW THE TIME-LIMIT OF THE POWER--AND BE READY TO RENEW IT AGAIN!


AFTERWARD, WITH THE RETURN OF HIS POWER...
I'LL GET SOME HIRELINGS TO RUN INTERFERENCE FOR ME, SHOULD I COME UP AGAINST TROUBLE AGAIN! BUT I'LL KEEP THIS PLACE--AND MY IDENTITY--A SECRET FROM THEM, IN CASE ONE SHOULD BE CAUGHT AND SQUEAL TO THE POLICE!


SO THAT NIGHT, AT AN APPOINTED SPOT, A DISGUISED CLAY-FACE ADDRESSES HIS NEW RECRUITS...
BY WORKING WITH ME, YOU WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT INTERFERENCE FROM BATMAN OR THE POLICE! AS YOU CAN SEE, MY POWER IS UNLIMITED!
CHEE!...IT'S GONNA BE CREEPY WORKING FOR A BOSS WHO KEEPS CHANGING HIS FACE ALL THE TIME!

THE NEXT DAY, IN A CHINATOWN MUSEUM, THE THREE PULL THEIR FIRST JOINT CRIME...

CLAY-FACE!...HE HAS CHANGED INTO A DRAGON WHO WALKS LIKE A MAN!

OKAY, BOSS--WE GOT THE JADE STATUE!

LATER, WHEN BATMAN AND ROBIN ARRIVE TO INVESTIGATE...

WHAT'S THAT--DIRT ON THE FLOOR? THIS FLOOR WAS SPOTLESS BEFORE THOSE THIEVES CAME HERE!

IT'S NOT DIRT--IT'S CLAY! IT MUST HAVE DROPPED FROM THE SHOE OF ONE OF THE BANDITS! WOULDN'T IT BE IRONIC IF A PIECE OF CLAY LED TO THE DEFEAT OF CLAY-FACE?

SOON, IN THE BAT-CAVE CRIME LABORATORY...

OUR TESTS SHOW THAT THE CLAY CONTAINS KAOLINITE, MICA, QUARTZ AND TOURMALINE! ROBIN, WE'RE IN LUCK... THIS IS KNOWN AS CHINA-CLAY, FOUND ONLY IN DEEP EXCAVATIONS!

LET'S CHECK WITH THE CITY'S CONSTRUCTION DEPARTMENT.

AWHILE LATER...

THE DEPARTMENT SAID THAT TYPE OF CLAY COMES FROM THIS NEW SUBWAY TUNNEL EXCAVATION!

AND OUR ELECTRONIC CRIME FILE REVEALED THAT A HOODLUM NAMED JOE SHANK LIVES IN THAT ROOMING HOUSE NEARBY! IT ALL ADDS UP... FROM NOW ON, WE'LL BE WATCHING SHANK'S EVERY MOVE!

ON THE FOLLOWING DAY...

LOOK!... SHANK MEETING ANOTHER THUG--AND CLAY-FACE!

THEY'RE PUTTING ON MASKS... THEY OBVIOUSLY INTEND TO STRIKE AT THE NATURAL HISTORY MUSEUM! LET'S DO WHAT WE CAN TO DISCOURAGE THEM!

SWIFTLY, THE CRIME-FIGHTERS LAUNCH A SURPRISE ATTACK...

BATMAN AND ROBIN!

THOSE TWO AGAIN! I'VE GOT TO TAKE CARE OF THEM FAST--ALTER MY BODY ENOUGH TO DO THE TRICK...

TURNING INTO A STRANGE BEAST, CLAY-FACE CHARGES FORWARD LIKE A JUGGERNAUT...

OOF! UH!

NATURAL HISTORY

BATMAN IS FIRST TO RECOVER FROM THE IMPACT, AND...

ROBIN'S OKAY--JUST STUNNED! HMM... CLAY-FACE IS GONE--BUT I'VE STILL GOT A CHANCE TO CATCH UP WITH HIS TWO HENCHMEN!

NO SOONER DOES BATMAN DEPART, HOWEVER, THAN A "TREE" BEGINS TO MOVE, AND...

BATMAN NEVER SPOTTED ME IN THIS FORM! HE'S RUINED MY CHANCES FOR A SURPRISE ROBBERY--SO I MIGHT AS WELL GO HOME!

CLAY-FACE THINKS I'M STILL UNCONSCIOUS! WHEN HE LEAVES, I'LL GET A WHIRLY-BAT OUT OF THE BATMOBILE AND TRAIL HIM FROM THE SKY!

THUS, SOME TIME LATER...

ROBIN TO BATMAN! HAVE TRAILED CLAY-FACE TO A BIG MANSION AT EXIT OF GROVEHILL ROAD!

UPON LANDING...

ALL THE WINDOWS ARE SHUTTERED--I CAN'T SEE INTO THE PLACE! BUT I CAN GET INSIDE VIA THAT WIDE CHIMNEY--AND MAYBE SEE CLAY-FACE RESUME HIS REAL IDENTITY!

MEANWHILE, UNAWARE THAT ROBIN IS DESCENDING THE CHIMNEY, CLAY-FACE HAS ASSUMED HIS HUMAN FORM...

HMM... SO FAR, I STILL HAVE MY POWER--AND IT'S BEEN NEARLY 48 HOURS SINCE I LAST RENEWED IT! I WONDER WHAT THE TIME-LIMIT IS?

WITHOUT WARNING, A LOOSE RUNG IN THE OLD CHIMNEY GIVES WAY UNDER ROBIN'S WEIGHT, AND...

ROBIN! HE'S FOUND OUT WHERE I LIVE!

AND WHILE THE BOY WONDER SCRAMBLES OUT OF THE FIREPLACE, CLAY-FACE ASSUMES A MENACING FORM...

HE'LL NEVER LIVE TO TELL MY SECRET TO ANYONE!

GOSH... NOW HE'S PART LION -- PART DINOSAUR -- PART UNICORN!

ONLY ROBIN'S AGILITY SAVES HIM FROM INSTANT DEATH...

AGAIN AND AGAIN, ROBIN DODGES THE DEADLY HORN, THE RAKING TALONS, UNTIL...

I'M BOXED IN! I'M FINISHED -- FINISHED!

BUT ABRUPTLY, A FIGURE HURTLES INTO THE ROOM AND GALVINATES INTO ACTION...

BATMAN!

THIS TAPESTRY WILL KEEP HIM WRAPPED UP FOR A LITTLE WHILE...

I'D BETTER NOT TAKE ANY CHANCES... I'LL SLASH MY WAY FREE, CHANGE INTO A GIANT BIRD -- AND ESCAPE FROM THEM!

RIP-P-P!

BUT, WHEN HE TRIES...

I CAN'T CHANGE! JUST WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF... THE TIME-LIMIT IS 48 HOURS, AND MY POWERS ARE EBBING AGAIN! I MUST GET TO THE POOL AND RENEW THEM!

BONG! BONG! BONG! BONG!

DESPERATELY, CLAY-FACE GRABS A CHAIR, AND...

UH-OH... HE DID THIS KIND OF THING ONCE BEFORE -- WHEN HIS POWER WAS GOING! ROBIN -- SLAM THAT DOOR SHUT... DON'T LET HIM GET OUT!

YOU'RE RIGHT, BATMAN -- HIS POWER IS GOING! HIS TALONS AND HORN ARE GETTING SHORTER!

THEN, BATMAN AND ROBIN STARE IN AWE AT THE STRANGE TRANSFORMATION OF BEAST INTO MAN!

YOU MIGHT AS WELL TELL US THE SECRET OF YOUR POWER -- BECAUSE YOU'LL NEVER GET ANOTHER CHANCE TO USE IT!

I'M NOT TALKING... MY SECRET STAYS WITH ME!

AND SO, LATER...

ONE DAY I'LL ESCAPE, RETURN TO THE SECRET POOL -- AND RENEW MY POWER! ONE DAY -- CLAY-FACE WILL RETURN!

the End

SUPERMAN MICROBE Man

THE Great Hall was packed with people. Superman stood behind a pillar at the back, and watched the Police Commissioner rise to speak. Above his head waved a banner: "Crusade Against Crime."

"Fellow citizens," he began. "There has been a threat against my life. But that only makes me more determined to- *aagh!*"

The Commissioner clutched at his throat and sank to the ground. There was instant pandemonium. A great cry went up, and the audience surged forward, as if to try and help the Commissioner.

Superman launched himself into the air, swept over the heads of the crowd and landed lightly on the platform. "Wait! Please sit down," he cried.

The sound of his voice and the sight of his red cape restored order. People sank into their seats. Ambulance men hurried on to the platform and lifted the unconscious Commissioner on to a stretcher. As they did so, Superman swept the Hall with keen eyes, checking his super-memory for any criminals.

He saw nothing to rouse his suspicion and raised a hand. "The meeting is over," he cried. "But the Crusade will continue. Whoever is responsible for this attack on the Commissioner— I shall bring him to justice."

With a bound he reached the front entrance. But as the ambulance drove off, he lingered to watch the crowd emerging from the Hall.

DOWDY MAN

The sad bewhiskered face of a dowdy little man caught his keen eye. "Strange" he mused. "I did not see him when I scanned the audience."

He turned to a policeman, "Officer, will you follow that little man and check him out for me?" he asked. "I wish to go with the Commissioner to hospital."

The policeman agreed and Superman leaped into the air. A few minutes later he was at the hospital, talking to the doctors. "A very puzzling case," said one. "The Commissioner would appear to have been the victim of some microbe attack."

Superman thanked him and flew back to police headquarters. The policeman who had followed the little man was waiting. "The guy checks out okay," said the policeman. "Name of Hyman Smith. A chemist. Clean record."

Superman frowned. "Thanks, officer," he said.

But at the moment, Hyman Smith was chuckling with satisfaction. "I fooled everyone," he said. "Even Superman! Even he would never dream of anyone being able to turn himself into a microbe!"

He opened a cupboard in the corner

of his dingy bedroom and from a row of bottles and phials selected a tube of red liquid. He measured out a quantity. "Once more I shall shrink to a microbe!" he gloated.

At the same time a sudden thought jumped into Superman's mind. "That dowdy little man with the whiskers! My super-memory has just recalled his name, it is not Hyman Smith—it's Herman Zeuss! I sent him to jail 10 years ago."

Superman went speeding like a bird back to the offices of the *Planet*.

In a deserted spot behind the building, he switched back to his role as a mild-mannered reporter. He hurried into the building and went at once to the files where clippings of past news stories were kept.

He was thumbing through the ones he sought when cub reporter Jimmy Olsen dashed up. Clark looked thoughtfully at the clippings. "Jimmy you were with Superman the day that he captured Herman Zeuss in that criminal laboratory of his, weren't you?"

Jimmy nodded proudly. "I sure was, Clark."

"Didn't Zeuss make some kind of fantastic boast?"

MICROBE MAN

"Sure!" said Jimmy, "He said something about being on the verge of a discovery that would shrink a man to the size of a microbe. He was nuts of course!"

Clark Kent's eyes gleamed. "Be a pal, Jimmy and put these clippings away for me. I've got something to check on—urgently!"

He drove to the dingy rooming house where, the police had told him Hyman Smith was living.

As he climbed the uncarpeted staircase, he said to himself: "I had better remain Clark Kent, reporter. If my theory proves correct, the sight of Superman would prompt Zeuss to shrink to microbe size—and even my super-vision might be unable to detect him."

He knocked on the door of Zeuss's room. There was no answer. Using his super-strength, Clark pressed the door, and it flew open. *Herman Zeuss stood facing him, and holding a gun.*

"I know you! You're Clark Kent, the reporter," said Zeuss. "You're just in time to help me with an experiment. Sit down in that chair while I tie you up."

Clark allowed himself to be trussed.

Then Zeuss produced a phial of red liquid. "You are looking at the most amazing discovery in the history of mankind," he gloated. "I am going to shrink myself to the size of a microbe! Then I am going to enter your brain, and make use of your body for a while!"

He tipped the phial, drank its contents, and before the reporter's incredulous gaze, he began to shrink rapidly. Soon there was nothing left to see!

Clark did not have long to wait before he sensed the presence of the microbe-size scientist within his brain. "You will do exactly as I tell you, Kent," was the message he received.

A few minutes later, he was driving towards the outskirts of Metropolis.

The reporter was instructed to leave his car close to the great Metropolis Dam and to take from the car a plastic bomb device.

He walked to the dam wall, and heard Zeuss instruct him, "Walk out along the wall until you reach the centre. There you will fasten the bomb to the wall and set the timing device for 10 minutes."

Clark did as he was bidden. When he had completed the task, he was not surprised to hear Zeuss declare, "Now you are no more use to me. *Jump*—so that they will find your body in the pool below, after the explosion."

Clark obediently leaped from the wall. Down he plunged towards the white foaming waters at the foot.

"Ah! Herman seems to have vacated my brain," he thought.

He made a lightning switch in mid-air, and as Superman swooped back towards the top of the dam. He looked towards his car. Zeuss was about to drive away.

When the car was out of sight behind the power-station buildings, Superman snatched the plastic bomb. With one minute to go before it exploded, he launched himself upwards beyond Earth's atmosphere.

The plastic bomb burst harmlessly in space as he tossed it away. He headed back to Earth.

Zeuss stared at the Man of Steel with disbelief in his eyes. "Not you again, Superman! Just in my moment of triumph."

As if something had snapped within him, the mad scientist broke down. He buried his head in his trembling hands. "Stop!" cried Superman, snatching away the other's hands.

A tiny phial, half full of red liquid, fell to the ground. "Too late, Superman!" screamed the scientist.

FROG MAN

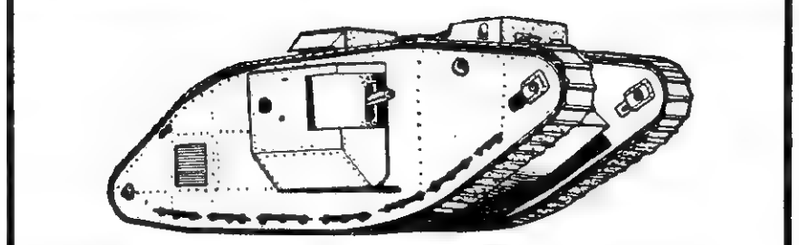
He began to shrink — but not to microbe size. Having managed to drink only half the phial, his size was reduced only to that of a frog.

Superman made a grab but Zeuss dodged behind a clump of rocks. Again Superman pounced. But his adversary was not to be caught so easily. With a splash, he dived into the dam

Superman took a deep breath. "You have made a mistake, Herman," he said. "I can use my super-breath to suck all the water out of the dam."

The smooth waters boiled up into a water-spout which vanished into his mouth and within minutes the limp figure of his miniature enemy was in his hands.

SUPER DC MUSEUM



Britain's Mark 5 tank of 1918 carried two 6-pounders and four machine-guns.

SUPERGIRL

HOW HOT IS THE DOUBLE SUN GAMMA IV?

DESCRIBE THE SPACE-FLEET OF THE PLANET XENAX!

THE SURFACE TEMPERATURE OF GAMMA IV AVERAGES 750,000 DEGREES!

XENAX HAS FOUR MOTHER-SHIPS EQUIPPED WITH SPACE-WARP DRYE..40 INTERPLANETARY CRUISERS.. 20 SCOUT CRAFT..

TRAPPED ON A REMOTE PLANET, SUPERGIRL BECOMES THE MENTAL PRISONER OF A WEIRD RACE! AND NOW HER MIGHTY BRAIN HAS BEEN TURNED INTO A LIVING LIBRARY OF VITAL INFORMATION THAT IS HELPING HER CAPTORS CONQUER THE UNIVERSE. SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN SUPERGIRL BECOMES A VICTIM OF...

"THE BRAIN-STEALERS!"

IN A REMOTE GALAXY, AS A STRANGE SPACECRAFT HURTLES TOWARD AN EERIE PLANET...

THERE IT IS, ZORKIA, OUR NATIVE WORLD!

HOW GOOD TO BE HOME AT LAST AFTER OUR LONG STAR-TREK.

SOON, WEIRD BEINGS DEBARK FROM THE SHIP... LIVING BRAINS SUSPENDED IN A NUTRIENT FLUID...

THE ANDROIDS WILL UNLOAD OUR PRECIOUS CARGO!

QUICKLY! WE MUST REPORT TO THE PALACE! CEREBRON WILL BE WAITING!

LATER, IN THE PALACE...

SO YOU HAVE RETURNED FROM YOUR QUEST? WHAT PRECIOUS KNOWLEDGE HAVE YOU GATHERED THAT WILL MAKE OUR WORLD STRONGER?

THIS TIME WE BROUGHT SOMETHING FAR MORE PRECIOUS THAN MERE KNOWLEDGE. MIGHTY CEREBRON. IF YOUR EXCELLENCY WILL FOLLOW US, YOU WILL SEE A PRICELESS TREASURE!

PRESENTLY, IN ANOTHER BUILDING...

BEHOLD, EXCELLENCY! THE MIGHTY SUPERGIRL... A LIVING LEGEND! SHE IS OUR PRISONER. HER SUPER-POWERS ARE AT OUR COMMAND.. ESPECIALLY HER SUPER-MEMORY!

SPLENDID! WE'LL USE HER TO MEMORIZE ALL THE SCIENTIFIC INFORMATION WE HAVE GATHERED.

"IT HAS BEEN DONE, SIRE. ON THE HOMEWARD JOURNEY WE CRAMMED HER SUPER-BRAIN WITH ALL THE KNOWLEDGE OUR BRAIN-BANKS STORED..."

REPEAT! WHAT IS THE VIBRATION RATE OF THE CESIUM ATOM?

9,192,631,770 CYCLES PER SECOND.

YOU SAY SHE HAS SUPER-POWERS! THEN WHY IS SHE CONTENT TO REMAIN A MENTAL SLAVE?

ME, A SLAVE! I WON'T BE THE SLAVE OF A BUNCH OF HORRIBLE THINK-TANKS! I'LL...

BUT AS SUPERGIRL RISES...

EEEYAH! THE PAIN!... PARALYZING ME. I CAN'T MOVE!

OBSERVE, SIRE! ANY ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE ACTIVATES A PHOTO BEAM, RELEASING THE DOOR OF THAT LEADEN BOX. IT EXPOSES HER TO KRYPTONITE...A RARE ELEMENT WHICH IS POISONOUS TO HER BODY SYSTEM!

AS SUPERGIRL COLLAPSES, THE BOX IS CLOSED.

SHE MUST COOPERATE OR DIE!... WE'VE TURNED HER INTO A LIVING SUPER-LIBRARY THAT HAS THE ANSWER TO ANY QUESTION IN THE UNIVERSE!

I WILL TEST HER WITH OUR GREATEST PROBLEM! LISTEN, SUPERGIRL!

"WE WERE NOT ALWAYS LIKE THIS. LONG YEARS AGO WE HAD NORMAL BODIES. WE WERE A RACE OF CONQUERORS."

WE HAVE CAPTURED THE TUNNEL CITY, MIGHTY CEREBRON HERE IS THE LAST SURVIVOR.

A USELESS INSECT-SPECIES. WE'LL KEEP IT IN OUR ZOO!

"WITH OUR ADVANCED WEAPONS WE WERE INVINCIBLE. WE TRIUMPHED OVER EVERY SPECIES ON OUR PLANET. INSECT, ANIMAL AND FINALLY, FISH."

OUR DEVASTATOR FLEET IS DESTROYING THE LAST FLOATING FORTRESS SENT UP BY THE SEA PEOPLE WHO WOULD INVADE US!

GOOD! NOW WE'LL BEGIN THE CONQUEST OF OTHER WORLDS!

"BUT THE DYING SEA-PEOPLE PLANNED TERRIBLE RETALIATION..."

THEY'VE WIPED US ALL OUT! BUT WE'LL GET REVENGE!

YES, PISCOR! WHEN THE WIND SCATTERS THESE PLANT-SPORES INTO THEIR ATMOSPHERE, WE SHALL HAVE OUR VENGEANCE!

"MASTERS OF BIO-WARFARE, THE SEA CREATURES HAD LEFT A DEADLY WEAPON BEHIND THEM..."

ROWR

ANOTHER FIELD OF AIRBORNE PLAGUE-SPORES! RU... RUN!

"SOON OUR ATMOSPHERE WAS CONTAMINATED WITH A DEADLY MIST..."

THE PLAGUE MIST--IT WILL KILL US ALL.. OUR SCIENTISTS HAVE FOUND NO CURE.

THEY SAY THERE'S ONE CHANCE TO SURVIVE..AN EXPERIMENT THEY'RE TRYING IN THE ROYAL LABORATORY...IF ONLY IT WORKS IN TIME!

"LUCKILY OUR SCIENTISTS HAD DEVISED A FANTASTIC OPERATION, PERFORMED BY AUTOMATED SURGERY..."

FASTER! WE MUST WORK FASTER BEFORE THAT POISONOUS MIST DESTROYS US ALL.

NOW, SUPERGIRL, ANALYZE THE MIST WITH YOUR MICROSCOPIC VISION. HOW DO WE NEUTRALIZE IT?

THE INFORMATION STORED IN MY BRAIN GIVES ME THE ANSWER! BUT IF YOU REGAIN YOUR BODIES, YOU'LL CONQUER THE GALAXY! SO I WON'T TALK!

"AFTERWARD, I, THEIR RULER, ADDRESSED THE SURVIVORS..."

ZORKIANS, THE ROBO-SURGEONS HAVE PRESERVED OUR BRAINS IN THESE AUTOMATED MOBILE CASINGS. WE CAN NOW COMMUNICATE TELEPATHICALLY.

OUR BODIES WILL LIE IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION. ANDROIDS WILL HELP RUN ZORKIA UNTIL THE PLAGUE MIST IS ENDED.

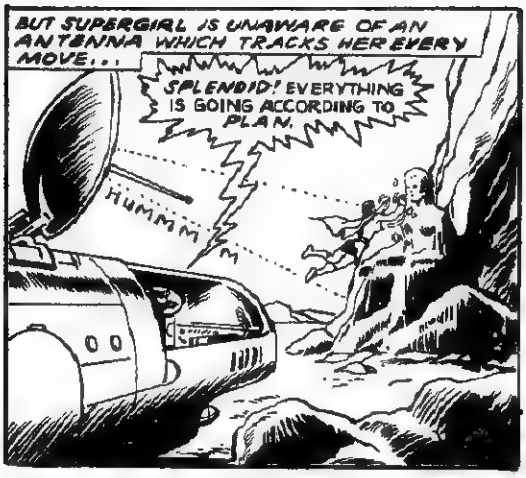
SIRE, SHE IS USELESS! LET US DESTROY SUPERGIRL, BEFORE HER FRIENDS CAN RESCUE HER.
THEY CAN'T FIND HER! OUR INFRA-WAVE SPACE-BLOCKADES PREVENT ANYONE FROM MONITORING ZORKIA!
I HAVE A BETTER PLAN...

PRESENTLY, A GLASS VAULT IS WHEELED IN...
SUPERGIRL, THIS IS MY WIFE, QUEEN NEOLLA!...BECAUSE SHE WAS NEAR DEATH FROM THE PLAGUE, WE COULDN'T PRESERVE HER BRAIN SEPARATELY, SO WE PUT HER INTO SUSPENDED ANIMATION INTACT
AT LEAST, TELL ME HOW TO IMMUNIZE HER FROM THE POISON MIST SO WE CAN REVIVE HER.
NO!
I MAY SEEM CRUEL, BUT THIS COULD BE A TRICK.

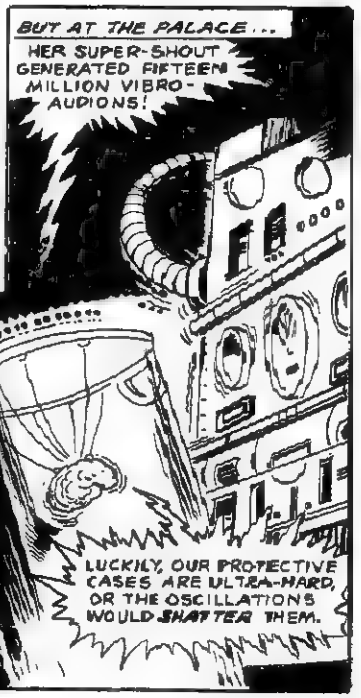
SINCE WE CAN'T FORCE YOU TO HELP US, WE'LL LET YOU GO! BUT YOU MUST PROMISE TO DO SOME FEATS FOR US BEFORE YOU LEAVE ZORKIA!
I AGREE...IF THE FEATS ARE HARMLESS!
THIS LOOKS SUSPICIOUS!

ONCE RELEASED, SUPERGIRL IS GIVEN HER FIRST TASK...
THE CRYSTAL MOUNTAINS I SPOKE OF, SUPERGIRL. THIS IS WHERE YOU'LL CARVE A MEMORIAL TO MY SLEEPING QUEEN.
I'LL START AT ONCE, CEREBRON.
IT SEEMS ODD FOR HIM TO BE SO SENTIMENTAL.

SOON, SUPER-HARD FISTS BLAST MIGHTY IMAGES FROM THE GLITTERING PEAKS.
I WONDER...WILL THESE GIANT STATUES PUZZLE ZORKIANS OF THE FUTURE AS THE STATUES ON EASTER ISLAND PUZZLE EARTH SCIENTISTS?
THOSE FANTASTIC STATUES MAY HAVE BEEN CARVED BY ALIEN BEINGS FROM ANOTHER PLANET, JUST AS I'M CARVING THESE!


BUT SUPERGIRL IS UNAWARE OF AN ANTENNA WHICH TRACKS HER EVERY MOVE...
SPLENDID! EVERYTHING IS GOING ACCORDING TO PLAN.
HUMMMM

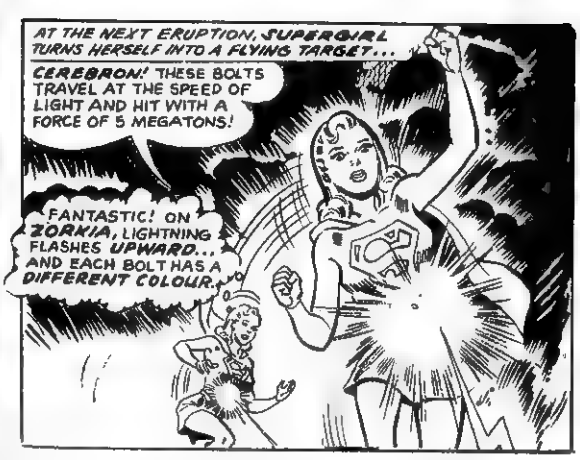
MEANWHILE, IN CEREBRON'S PALACE...
100,000 MEGACALIBRANS... AND THE SUPER-ENERGY IS STILL INCREASING.
WHAT INCREDIBLE SUPER-POWER!


BUT AT THE PALACE...
HER SUPER-SHOUT GENERATED FIFTEEN MILLION VIBRO-AUDIONS!
LUCKILY, OUR PROTECTIVE CASES ARE ULTRA-HARD, OR THE OSCILLATIONS WOULD SHATTER THEM.

THEN, ACTING ON CEREBRON'S ORDERS, SUPERGIRL CREATES A WEIRD SUPER-ECHO...
NEOLLA
NEOLLA
NEOLLA
NEOLLA
THAT'S RIGHT, SUPERGIRL! SUPER-SHOUT THE QUEEN'S NAME!
THE RESONANT CRYSTAL MOUNTAINS WILL MAKE IT SEEM TO RE-ECHO FROM THE LIPS OF THOSE STATUES FOR AGES TO COME...AS A MEMORIAL TO NEOLLA.

THE MEMORIAL IS FINISHED, CEREBRON. WHAT NOW?
FOLLOW MY CRAFT TOWARD THAT DISTANT VOLCANO AND I'LL TELL YOU YOUR NEXT SUPER-TASK!
NEOLLA!

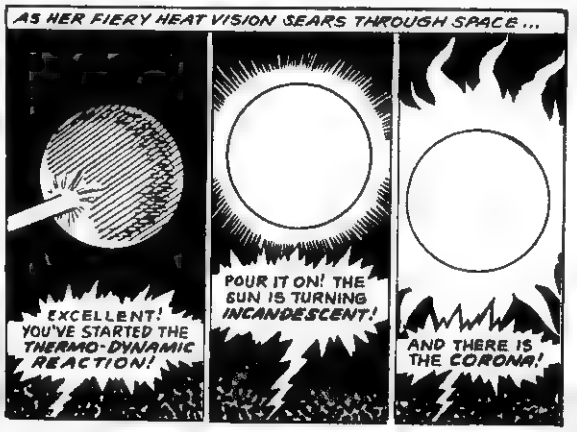
THEN YOUR WORLD MUST HAVE A CORE OF ELECTRO-ENERGY INSTEAD OF MOLTEN ROCK.
TRUE! BUT WE HAVE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO MEASURE THE SPEED AND POWER OF THOSE BOLTS!
YOUR NEXT TASK IS TO DO THAT FOR US.
AMAZING! EARTH'S VOLCANOES EJECT LAVA, BUT YOURS SHOOT OUT LIGHTNING!


AT THE NEXT ERUPTION, SUPERGIRL TURNS HERSELF INTO A FLYING TARGET...
CEREBRON! THESE BOLTS TRAVEL AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT AND HIT WITH A FORCE OF 5 MEGATONS!
FANTASTIC! ON ZORKIA, LIGHTNING FLASHES UPWARD... AND EACH BOLT HAS A DIFFERENT COLOUR.

BUT AT THAT VERY MOMENT...
HER SUPER-SPEED REGISTERS 1 TRILLION VELOCITORS... HER FLYING-POWER AT 50 ANTI-GRAV UNITS!
INVULNERABILITY FACTOR, 50,000 RESISTRONS! WE ARE GETTING SPLENDID RESULTS!

MEANWHILE, THE UNSUSPECTING MAID OF MIGHT GETS ANOTHER TASK...
AND NOW, SUPERGIRL, LOOK UPWARD WITH YOUR TELESCOPIC VISION! WHAT DO YOU SEE?
A BURNT-OUT SUN... ITS HEAT ALMOST GONE! IT'S NOTHING BUT AN ORBITING PILE OF ASHES!

THAT SUN USED TO HELP ILLUMINATE ZORKIA! FOR YOUR NEXT SUPER-DEED, USE YOUR HEAT VISION TO IGNITE IT AGAIN.
HMM... A SOLAR HOT-FOOT, EH?
THIS WON'T TAKE LONG, CEREBRON.


AS HER FIERY HEAT VISION SEARS THROUGH SPACE...
EXCELLENT! YOU'VE STARTED THE THERMO-DYNAMIC REACTION!
POUR IT ON! THE SUN IS TURNING INCANDESCENT!
AND THERE IS THE CORONA!

JUST THEN...
THAT FLOCK OF BIRDS IS FLYING RIGHT INTO MY HEAT VISION BEAM! THEY'LL BE DESTROYED!
BAH! A METAL-FEATHERED AVIAN SPECIES! IGNORE THE INFERIOR CREATURES!

NO! IT'S AGAINST MY CODE TO KILL. I'VE SWORN TO PROTECT ALL LIVING THINGS!
AWRRRK
I'LL USE MY SUPER-BREATH TO BLOW THEM AWAY FROM THE PATH OF MY HEAT VISION!

MEANWHILE, WEIRD EVENTS TAKE PLACE IN THE PALACE...
SUPER-FACTORS APPROACHING MAXIMUM. I HAVE ACTIVATED QUEEN NEOLLA'S REVIVAL CIRCUITS!
SHE IS COMING OUT OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION! EVERYTHING WILL BE READY WHEN CEREBRON BRINGS SUPERGIRL BACK TO THE PALACE.
KRRACK

THEN, INCREDIBLY...
I AM FREE...FREE! HOW GLORIOUS TO BE AWAKE AGAIN! AND LOOK... I CAN FLY!
CEREBRON'S SCHEME WORKED PERFECTLY! QUEEN NEOLLA HAS ABSORBED ALL SUPERGIRL'S SUPER-POWERS!... SEND HIM THE "MISSION ACCOMPLISHED" SIGNAL!

AT THAT MOMENT...
THAT SOUND AND THE FLASHING LIGHT IN YOUR CASE... WHAT DO THEY MEAN, CEREBRON?
THAT ALL IS IN READINESS FOR YOUR LAST SUPER-TASK, SUPERGIRL! COME INSIDE MY PALACE!
BUZZZ

YOU RAT! YOU'RE BREAKING YOUR PROMISE TO FREE ME.
WHAT'S THIS?.. A FLYING SUPER-BEING! MAYBE SHE'LL HELP ME!
FORGET IT! THAT IS MY WIFE, QUEEN NEOLLA! EACH TIME YOU USED A SUPER-POWER, OUR SPECIAL MECHANISMS PICKED UP YOUR SUPER-ENERGY AND DUPLICATED THAT POWER IN HER! MEET THE SUPER-WOMAN OF ZORKIA!
SIRE, OUR SUBJECTS HAVE TOLD ME OF YOUR PLAN. I AM TO USE THAT MEMORY TRANSFER DEVICE TO ABSORB ALL THE KNOWLEDGE IN SUPERGIRL'S BRAIN. THEN, WE ARE TO ELIMINATE HER.
YES. AND ONCE YOU HAVE THE KNOWLEDGE TO NEUTRALIZE THE POISON MIST, WE ZORKIANS WILL CONQUER THE UNIVERSE.

BUT AS THE GIRL OF STEEL ENTERS...
THE PAIN...
YOU WALKED INTO A TRAP, SUPERGIRL! BY STEPPING THROUGH THAT DOOR, YOU TRIGGERED A KRYPTONITE RAY THAT WILL HOLD YOU PRISONER!

BUT, INCREDIBLY...
NO! IT IS WRONG TO KILL, TO DESTROY AND CONQUER. I WILL NOT HELP YOU!
FOOL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
SHE'S WRECKING THE MEMORY TRANSFER DEVICE!

AND SUPERGIRL...YOU ARE IN PAIN! I WILL FREE YOU FROM THIS FORCE-FIELD. KRYPTONITE CANNOT HARM ME!
NEOLLA, YOU ARE RUINING OUR PLANS! WHY?
I THINK I CAN EXPLAIN!

WHEN NEOLLA ABSORBED MY SUPER-POWERS, SHE MUST HAVE ALSO ABSORBED SOME OF MY MENTAL AND EMOTIONAL MAKE-UP... I ALWAYS USE MY POWERS FOR GOOD... AS I DID WHEN I SAVED THOSE METAL BIRDS...

YES, IT IS TRUE. I FEEL I, TOO, HAVE A LOVE FOR ALL LIVING THINGS. I, TOO, HAVE A CODE... NOT TO KILL... BUT TO PROTECT THE WEAK!
SUPERGIRL, YOU ARE FREE TO LEAVE ZORKIA WHENEVER YOU LIKE.
THANKS!
SHE'S A LIVING SUPER-DOLL!

BUT WHAT ABOUT YOUR PEOPLE, TRAPPED IN THOSE GLASS CASES? MAYBE I SHOULD TELL YOU HOW TO NEUTRALIZE THE PLAGUE MISTS BEFORE I LEAVE.
NO! THEY ARE NOT READY TO LIVE IN PEACE WITH THE REST OF THE UNIVERSE.

I WILL SOLVE THE PROBLEM MYSELF SOMEDAY, WHEN THEY FORGET THEIR DREAMS OF CONQUEST. GOODBYE, SUPERGIRL!
GOODBYE, SUPER-QUEEN NEOLLA. I KNOW YOU'LL TEACH ZORKIA THE MEANING OF PEACE AND GOOD WILL!
End

PEDALS WON THE DAY!

Stars of the Isle

Recent winners of the Senior TT

Year	*Rider*	*Make*	*MPH*
1949	G. Daniell	Norton	86.93
1950	G. Duke	Norton	92.97
1951	G. Duke	Norton	93.83
1952	H. Armstrong	Norton	92.97
1953	R. Amm	Norton	93.85
1954	R. Amm	Norton	88.12
1955	G. Duke	Gilera	97.93
1956	J. Surtees	MV	96.57
1957	R McIntyre	Gilera	98.99
1958	J. Surtees	MV	98.63
1959	J. Surtees	MV	87.94
1960	J. Surtees	MV	102.44
1961	M Hailwood	Norton	100.60
1962	G. Hocking	MV	103.51
1963	M. Hailwood	MV	104.64
1964	M. Hailwood	MV	100.95
1965	M. Hailwood	MV	91.69
1966	M Hailwood	Honda	103.11
1967	M. Hailwood	Honda	105.62
1968	G. Agostini	MV	101.63
1969	G. Agostini	MV	104.75

EACH machine had a single gear and no clutch. On luggage grids and elsewhere were heavy toolboxes. Round their waists the cloth-capped, overcoated riders wore spare inner tubes and driving belts for the bikes. This was how it was at the first-ever Isle of Man TT motorcycle race in 1907.

It was being held in the Isle of Man because in England there was a speed limit of 20 mph and the law did not allow roads to be closed for racing. The island, however, had no speed limit and the Manx government had the power to close the roads. The course was one of nearly 16 miles – to the west of the 37-mile course used today.

There were 25 riders and they went off in pairs at one-minute intervals. But soon, so far as the crowd was concerned, there were only two riders in the race – Jack Marshall on a Triumph and Charlie Collier on a Matchless. And the chief point of interest was that Charlie's machine had pedals to help on the hills; Jack's didn't.

Jack was soon wishing it had. For on Creg Willey's Hill he was forced to leap off and run with his bike. By the end of the first lap Charlie Collier, pedalling hard on the hills, had passed Jack and was increasing his lead. They had 10 circuits of the course to make, a total of 158½ miles, with a 10-minute break at the half-way point for refuelling and refreshment.

Most of the excitement happened at Creg Willey's Hill where some machines coughed and gave up and their riders had to turn around and coast down the hill to get their machines re-started. Jack Marshall had a runner posted there to give him news of the progress of the other riders. The man ran alongside Jack, which wasn't difficult as Jack was forced to run and push to get up the hill. Charlie, of course, pedalled.

On the third lap disaster came to Jack Marshall. A puncture. Feverishly he worked to change the tube – there were no pits – but it took him 12 minutes. Then he really began to fly. He was lapping at 40 mph! (Today's machines exceed 100 mph).

But it was impossible to catch pedalling Charlie, who won in 4 hours 8 minutes at an average speed of 38.22 mph. Jack was second, 11 minutes behind him. The next year things were different. Pedals were barred as unfair. And Jack Marshall won with Charlie Collier second. A result which should have satisfied everyone.

SPORTFACTS

A volleyball team consists of 12 players, but only six are on court at any one time.

Houston's Astrodome, the world's biggest indoor sports stadium, seats 65,000 people and is kept at a constant temperature of 72 degrees.

Mushtaq Mohammed played for Pakistan in a Test match against West Indies in 1958 when he was only 15.

In 1662 King Charles Second won a sailing race from Greenwich to Gravesend against the Duke of York for a £100 stake.

Show jumping was originally known as "lepping" and women rode side-saddle.

Boxer Henry ("Homicide Hank") Armstrong held the world featherweight, welter and light-weight titles at the same time in 1938; after retiring he became a Baptist minister.

Mario d'Agata of Italy, world bantamweight boxing champion in 1956, was deaf and dumb.

Racing cyclists refer to a tricycle as a "barrow".

Tenpin bowling was reintroduced to Britain in its present form in 1960.

Pottery of 430 BC in the British Museum shows wrestlers using holds still in use today.

Bowls was old long before the days of Francis Drake; it was played with rocks in the Stone Age. But Sir Francis gave the game its greatest fame.

When Scotland's Arbroath football team netted 36 goals against Bon Accord in 1885, every member of the side scored including the goalkeeper; the right winger scored 13.

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

IF THERE IS ONLY ONE SUPERMAN, HOW IS IT THAT JIMMY OLSEN ONE DAY MEETS A HUNDRED SUPERMEN? WHERE COULD SO MANY MEN OF STEEL COME FROM? OR ARE THEY AN INCREDIBLE ILLUSION? FOR THE EXCITING SECRET OF THE SUPERMEN EMERGENCY SQUAD, READ — "The MYSTERY of the TINY SUPERMEN!"

THIS IS A JOB FOR THE SUPERMEN EMERGENCY SQUAD! RELAX, OLSEN! WE'LL TYPE THIS UP FOR YOU!

HOLY COW! WHEN I NEEDED SOME SUPER-SPEED TYPING DONE, I USED MY SIGNAL-WATCH TO CALL SUPERMAN ...BUT I SEE A SWARM OF SUPERMEN ... ALL TINY!

ZEE... ZEE

ZEEE...

DAILY PLANET SUNDAY FANFARE

IN METROPOLIS ONE DAY, THE FLYING NEWSROOM HELICOPTER BRINGS THE RED-HEADED REPORTER TO A MEETING OF THE JIMMY OLSEN FAN CLUB...

OH, BOY! JIMMY OLSEN PROMISED TO TELL US ABOUT THE LATEST SUPERMAN SOUVENIRS IN HIS COLLECTION!

HI, FELLOWS! I ONLY BROUGHT ONE TODAY, AS I HAVEN'T MUCH TIME!

JIMMY OLSEN FAN CLUB

SOON, WITHIN...

SUPERMAN ONCE CAPTURED THIS INVISIBILITY BELT FROM LUTHOR, THE RENEGADE SCIENTIST WHO IS HIS ARCH-ENEMY! IT CREATED AN ELECTRONIC AURA LIKE THIS AND MADE HIM...

...DISAPPEAR!

GOSH! WE HEAR JIMMY'S VOICE FROM THIN AIR BUT WE CAN'T SEE HIM!

JEEPERS! WHAT GOOD IS A PICTURE OF AN INVISIBLE BOY?

LATER...

WHAT WILL THE NEXT EXCITING SOUVENIR BE, JIMMY?

YOU'LL FIND OUT TOMORROW, BOYS! NOW TO FLY BACK TO MY JOB AT THE DAILY PLANET!

ON THE WAY, THE CUB REPORTER MEETS TROUBLE!

SPUT... SPUT... RRRR... COUGH!

OH-OH! THE MOTOR'S CONKING OUT! I'LL USE MY ULTRASONIC SIGNAL-WATCH AND CALL SUPERMAN BEFORE... I...I CRASH!

ZEEE... ZEE...

ASTONISHINGLY, WHEN THE CALL IS ANSWERED...

IT'S A JOB FOR THE SUPERMEN EMERGENCY SQUAD! HERE WE COME!

HOLY COW! I...UH... SEE A BUNCH OF TINY SUPERMEN, LIKE A SWARM OF BEES!... AM I...ER... DREAMING?

ZEEE... ZEE...

IT SEEMS LIKE A WEIRD DREAM INDEED AS THE MINIATURE MEN OF STEEL SAVE THE FALLING PLANE!

ALTOGETHER, MEN! GIVE THE HELICOPTER BLADE A SUPER-SPIN! IT WILL ALLOW JIMMY TO REACH THE PLANET EVEN THOUGH HIS MOTOR IS DEAD!

THEN, AS THE TOM THUMB RESCUERS FLASH AWAY...

HEY... WAIT! TELL ME WHO YOU...ER ...MIDGET SUPERMEN ARE? WHERE ARE YOU FROM?

SORRY, OLSEN! WE CAN'T REVEAL OUR SECRET! AWAY, MEN!

AFTER LANDING ON THE ROOF OF THE DAILY PLANET BUILDING AND REPORTING TO PERRY WHITE, EDITOR...

CHIEF! CALL A MECHANIC TO FIX THE FLYING NEWSROOM! THE MOTOR CONKED OUT! I WAS SAVED BY A BAND OF 100 LITTLE SUPERMEN WHO WERE ONLY THIS BIG AND...UH...

HA, HA! SKIP THE JOKES, JIMMY!

BAH! TINY SUPERMEN CAN'T EXIST... EXCEPT IN YOUR IMAGINATION!

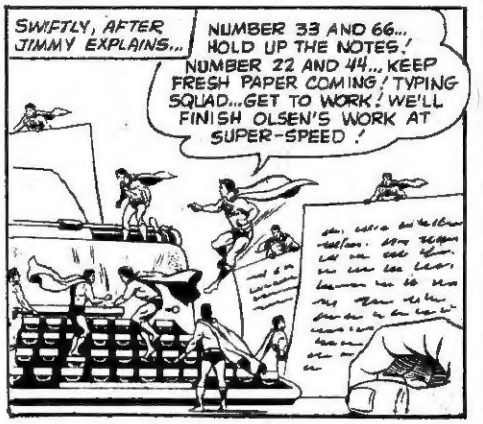
GOLLY! IS PERRY RIGHT? I'M...ER... ALL CONFUSED!

THAT NIGHT, AT HIS APARTMENT...
WELL, FORGET THE TINY SUPERMEN! TOMORROW I'LL TELL MY FANS ABOUT THOSE UNUSUAL SPECTACLES! SUPERMAN ONCE MADE THEM FOR A GIANT ON ANOTHER WORLD WHOSE EYES HAD TURNED WEAK!
GREEN KRYPTONITE

NEXT DAY, AT THE OFFICE...
I HAVE TO GO OUT FOR SOME INTERVIEWS, JIMMY!
AH, LOIS LANE IS LEAVING, CLARK KENT'S OUT OF TOWN, AND PERRY'S OFFICE DOOR IS CLOSED! NOBODY WILL SEE ME TAKING A SHORT NAP! I DIDN'T SLEEP WELL LAST NIGHT, DREAMING ABOUT THOSE..ER... SMALL SUPERMEN!
OUT OF TOWN
CLARK KENT REPORTER

LATER, WHEN A SHOUT FROM PERRY AWAKENS JIMMY...
JIMMY! IS THAT SUNDAY FEATURE TYPED UP? I'LL NEED IT IN ONE MINUTE FOR THE PRINTER!
YIPES! I DOZED TOO LONG! ONLY SUPERMAN CAN HELP ME FINISH MY TYPING IN TIME! I'LL SIGNAL FOR HIM!
PERRY WHITE EDITOR

JIMMY GASPS AFTER SETTING OFF HIS SIGNAL-WATCH!
OH, NO! TH-THE TINY SUPERMEN AGAIN! BUT WHY DOESN'T SUPERMAN HIMSELF ANSWER?
NEVER MIND, OLSEN! WE'LL SUBSTITUTE FOR HIM! WHAT'S YOUR TROUBLE?


SWIFTLY, AFTER JIMMY EXPLAINS...
NUMBER 33 AND 66... HOLD UP THE NOTES! NUMBER 22 AND 44... KEEP FRESH PAPER COMING! TYPING SQUAD...GET TO WORK! WE'LL FINISH OLSEN'S WORK AT SUPER-SPEED!

AHA! I'LL CALL PERRY SO HE CAN SEE THE TINY SUPERMEN AT WORK WITH HIS OWN EYES! THAT'LL PROVE I WASN'T LYING YESTERDAY!
CHIEF! COME HERE...
NOBODY BUT JIMMY MUST EVER SEE US! I'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST! HMM... I'LL FISH THIS CRUMPLED PAPER FROM HIS WASTEBASKET AND...

...GAG HIM!
ULGGG!
GGGMP!
MMMFF!

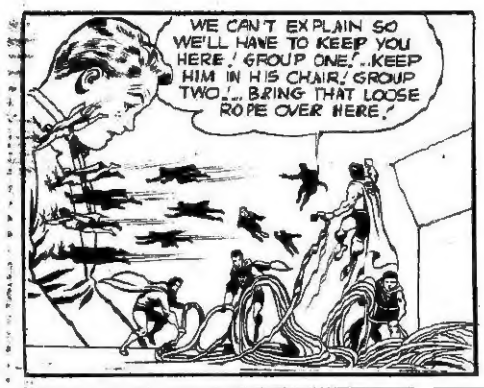
BY THE TIME JIMMY MANAGES TO REMOVE HIS GAG AND YELL...
CHIEF! THE TINY SUPERMEN... YOU CAN SEE THEM FOR YOURSELF... HURRY!
GAGGING JIMMY GAVE US TIME TO FINISH THE JOB AND FLY OUT!
PERRY WHITE EDITOR

WHAT TINY SUPERMEN, JIMMY?
JEEPERS! THEY'RE GONE AGAIN! I STILL HAVE NO WITNESSES THAT I SAW THE... ER... SUPERMEN EMERGENCY SQUAD, AS THEY CALLED THEMSELVES!

AT THE CLUBHOUSE, LATER, JIMMY'S MIND IS NOT ON THE SOUVENIR HE DISPLAYS...
THESE HUGE SPECTACLES FROM ANOTHER WORLD WERE WORN BY SOMEBODY AS BIG AS AN INSECT...ER...I MEAN BY A GIANT WHOSE PEOPLE FLEW IN SWARMS AND... UH...
OH, GOLLY! I CAN'T FORGET THOSE TINY SUPERMEN!
JIMMY OLSEN FAN CLUB

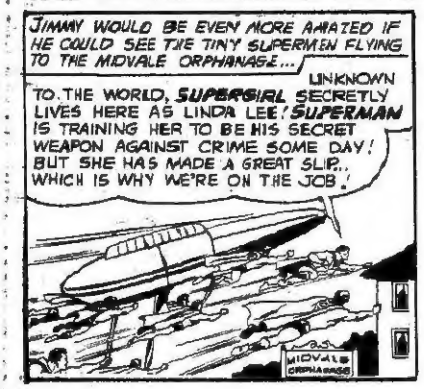
AT THE OFFICE THE NEXT DAY, JIMMY IS HIS OLD SELF AGAIN...
JIMMY! LOIS AND I ARE GOING TO FILE AWAY THESE BACK ISSUES OF THE PLANET! YOU CAN GO TO YOUR FAN CLUB NOW!
OKAY, CHIEF! I'LL EXHIBIT THIS SOUVENIR RAY-GUN FROM ANOTHER WORLD! DON'T WORRY, IT ISN'T LOADED!

BUT BEFORE JIMMY LEAVES, THE MIDGET SUPERMEN FLY IN, AND...
STOP, OLSEN! YOU MUSTN'T BRING THAT SOUVENIR TO THE CLUB-HOUSE!
OH, YEAH? WHY NOT?


WE CAN'T EXPLAIN SO WE'LL HAVE TO KEEP YOU HERE! GROUP ONE!..KEEP HIM IN HIS CHAIR! GROUP TWO!... BRING THAT LOOSE ROPE OVER HERE!

HOLY COW! TH-THEY'RE TYING ME TO MY CHAIR! AND THE FILE ROOM IS TOO FAR AWAY FOR LOIS OR PERRY TO HEAR ME SHOUT!
NOW I'LL TAKE THAT RAY-GUN! WE'LL RETURN IT TO YOU LATER AND ALSO UNTIE YOU, OLSEN!

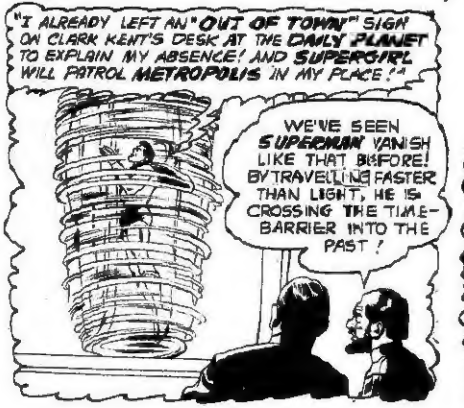
THEY MEAN ME NO HARM, BUT WH-WHAT A MYSTERY? WHO CAN THOSE TINY SUPERMEN BE? AND WHY DO THEY WANT THAT RAY-GUN FOR A WHILE?


JIMMY WOULD BE EVEN MORE AMAZED IF HE COULD SEE THE TINY SUPERMEN FLYING TO THE MIDVALE ORPHANAGE...
UNKNOWN TO THE WORLD, SUPERGIRL SECRETLY LIVES HERE AS LINDA LEE! SUPERMAN IS TRAINING HER TO BE HIS SECRET WEAPON AGAINST CRIME SOME DAY! BUT SHE HAS MADE A GREAT SLIP.. WHICH IS WHY WE'RE ON THE JOB!
MIDVALE ORPHANAGE

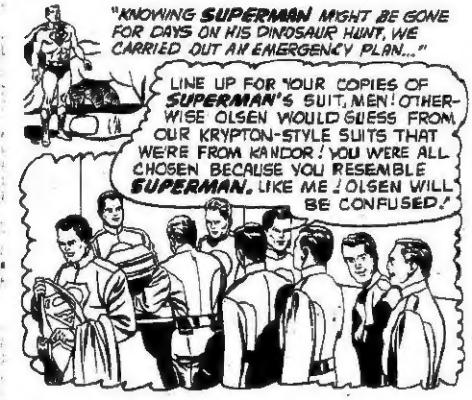
IN HER ROOM, WHERE SUPERGIRL IS IRONING HER LINDA LEE DRESS...
MYSTERIOUS SMALL SUPERMEN! WHO ARE YOU?
LISTEN TO OUR STORY, SUPERGIRL! LAST WEEK, IN HIS FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE, SUPERMAN CHECKED THE AIR-HOSE OF KANDOR, THE KRYPTON CITY IN A BOTTLE!

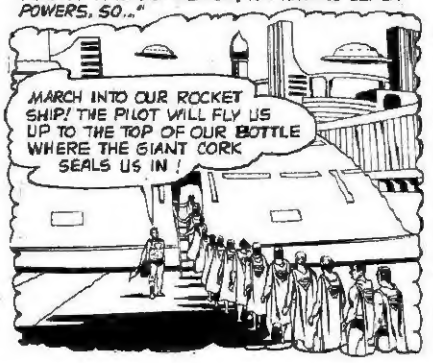
"AS YOU KNOW, A VILLAIN NAMED BRAINIAC SHRANK KANDOR CITY WITH A RAY, BEFORE KRYPTON BLEW UP, AND KEPT IT INSIDE A BOTTLE IN HIS SPACE SHIP UNTIL SUPERMAN DEFEATED HIM."
I KNOW YOU KANDORIANS CAN SEE AND HEAR ME NOW ON YOUR EARTH MONITOR SCREEN! I'M SORRY I NEVER FOUND A WAY TO ENLARGE YOUR TINY CITY TO ITS NORMAL SIZE!

"DOWN IN KANDOR, AS WE WATCHED IN OUR SCREEN, SUPERMAN TOLD US OF HIS LATEST PROBLEM..."
THE METROPOLIS MUSEUM WANTS TO KNOW WHICH SPECIES OF DINOSAUR MADE THAT FOOTPRINT AGES AGO, PRESERVED NOW IN FOSSIL STONE! WELL, I'LL SIMPLY GO BACK IN TIME AND FIND OUT!


"I ALREADY LEFT AN "OUT OF TOWN" SIGN ON CLARK KENT'S DESK AT THE DAILY PLANET TO EXPLAIN MY ABSENCE! AND SUPERGIRL WILL PATROL METROPOLIS IN MY PLACE!"
WE'VE SEEN SUPERMAN VANISH LIKE THAT BEFORE! BY TRAVELLING FASTER THAN LIGHT, HE IS CROSSING THE TIME-BARRIER INTO THE PAST!

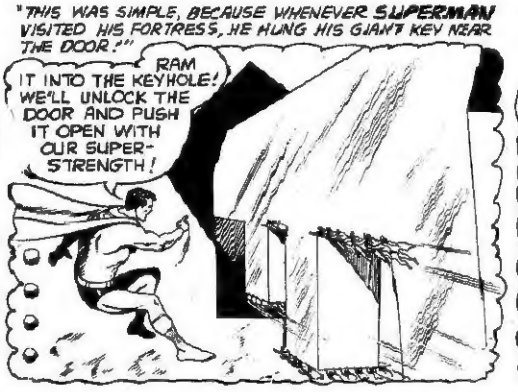
"LATER, WE KEPT WATCH ON METROPOLIS TOO WITH OUR MONITOR SCREEN AND PICKED UP JIMMY OLSEN AT HIS APARTMENT, PHONING HIS FAN CLUB..."
SURE, FANS! I'LL BRING MY SOUVENIRS TO YOUR CLUBHOUSE, ONE AT A TIME! YOU CAN PHOTOGRAPH THEM!
LOOK CAREFULLY AT THAT RAY-GUN! THAT SOUVENIR MUST NEVER BE PHOTOGRAPHED!


"KNOWING SUPERMAN MIGHT BE GONE FOR DAYS ON HIS DINOSAUR HUNT, WE CARRIED OUT AN EMERGENCY PLAN..."
LINE UP FOR YOUR COPIES OF SUPERMAN'S SUIT, MEN! OTHERWISE OLSEN WOULD GUESS FROM OUR KRYPTON-STYLE SUITS THAT WE'RE FROM KANDOR! YOU WERE ALL CHOSEN BECAUSE YOU RESEMBLE SUPERMAN, LIKE ME! OLSEN WILL BE CONFUSED!


"WITHIN THE BOTTLE, WHERE KRYPTON'S HEAVY-GRAVITY WAS DUPLICATED, WE HAD NO SUPER-POWERS, SO..."
MARCH INTO OUR ROCKET SHIP! THE PILOT WILL FLY US UP TO THE TOP OF OUR BOTTLE WHERE THE GIANT CORK SEALS US IN!

"THERE, WE JUMPED OUT, USING OUR SPECIAL SUCTION CUPS TO CLING TO THE GLASS WALLS!"
PILOT! SPRAY US NOW WITH THE ENLARGING GAS, MADE BY ONE OF OUR SCIENTISTS! IT CAN'T INCREASE US TO NORMAL SIZE, BUT IT WILL MAKE US BIGGER THAN MICROBES! IT WILL ALSO ENLARGE OUR COSTUMES!

"EVEN THOUGH WE WERE NOW ENLARGED INCHES IN SIZE, IT TOOK THE COMBINED STRENGTH OF ALL MY MEN TO LIFT THE GIANT CORK!"
ALL TOGETHER... SHOVE! THERE, WE ARE PUSHING UP ONE SIDE OF THE GIANT CORK! WE CAN NOW LEAVE THE BOTTLE THAT SEALS OUR TINY CITY!


"THIS WAS SIMPLE, BECAUSE WHENEVER SUPERMAN VISITED HIS FORTRESS, HE HUNG HIS GIANT KEY NEAR THE DOOR!"
RAM IT INTO THE KEYHOLE! WE'LL UNLOCK THE DOOR AND PUSH IT OPEN WITH OUR SUPER-STRENGTH!

"THEN, BEING FREE OF THE BOTTLE'S HEAVY-GRAVITY, WE GAINED SUPER-POWERS IN THE LIGHT EARTH GRAVITY NOW SURROUNDING US..."
NOW WE CAN FLY LIKE SUPERMAN! OUR ASBESTOS-CLOTH SUITS WON'T BURN FROM FRICTION! FOLLOW ME, SUPER-MEN EMERGENCY SQUAD! NEXT, WE MUST GET OUT OF THE FORTRESS!

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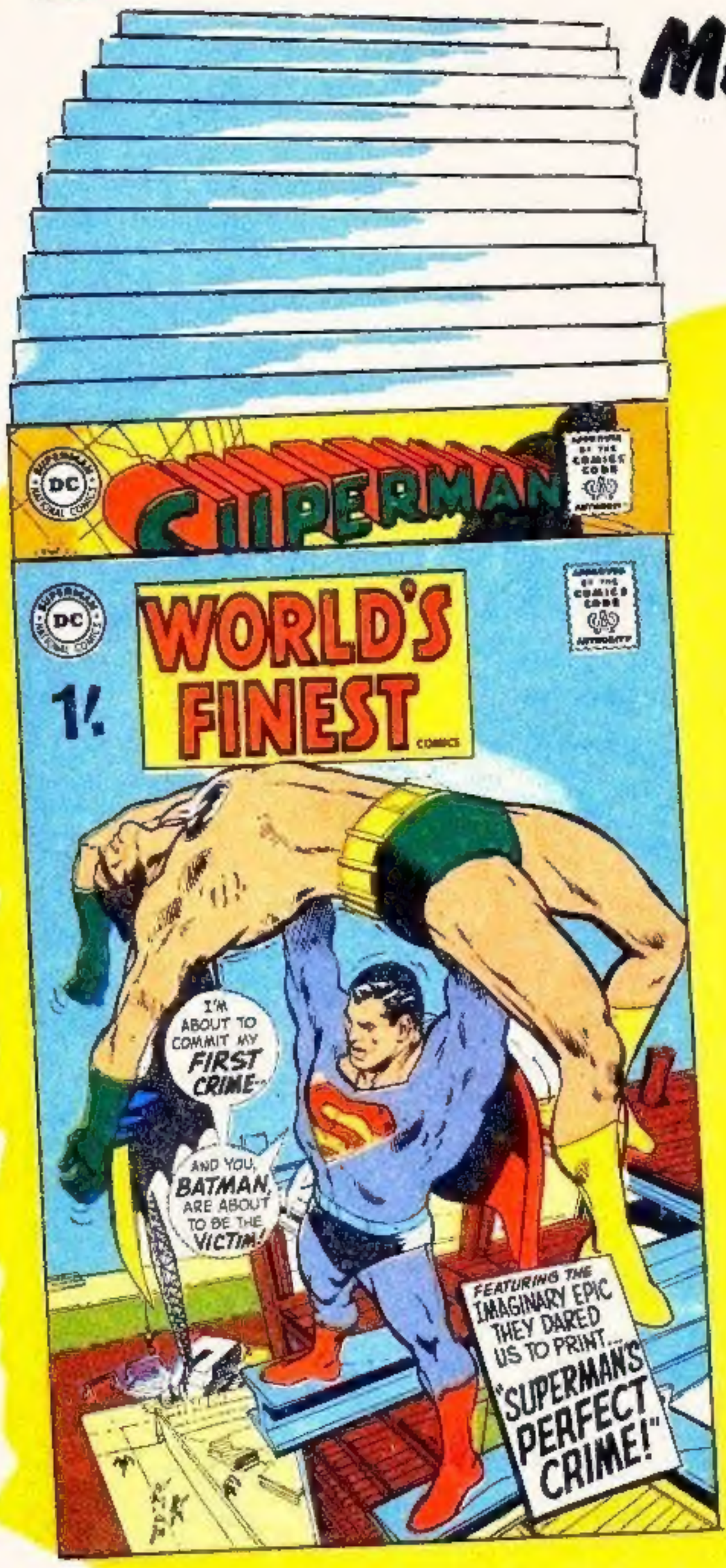

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